Newport Mercury.

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The Mercury.

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JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

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NEWPORT, R. I

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-second year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching as many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 205, Order Sons of St. George—Albert Beakhurst, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

NEWPORT TENT, No. 18, Knights of Maccabees—Robert D. Wilkey, Commander; Charles S. Crandall, Record Keeper. Meets 2nd and 4th Mondays.

COURT WANTON, No. 6372, FORESTERS OF AMERICA—James Graham, Chief Ranger; Joseph J. Dence, Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—John T. Allan, President; Patrick F. Reynolds, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 2)—Mrs. B Casey Sullivan, President; Miss Margaret Shea, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Wednesdays

DAUGHTERS OF THE THISTLE, No. 3—President, Mrs. Catharine Gillies; Secretary, Mrs. Adam Hempseed. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 1)—President, Miss Catherine Curley; Secretary, Jennie Fontaine. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—John W. Schwarz, Chancellor Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seals. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P.—Sir Knight Captain Sidney D. Harvey; James C. Walsh, Recorder. Meets first Fridays.

CLAN MCLEOD, No. 161—John Yule, Chief; Alexander Gillies, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

Local Matters.

The Wickford Line.

Unless immediate steps are taken to raise money for re-organization of the Wickford Line there is every reason to believe that the property will be sold within a few weeks to meet the demands of the bondholders. Some months ago the company was petitioned into receivers' hands, the court appointing Angus McLeod and Robert W. Taft as receivers. There are $75,000 in bonds, due 1921 and drawing interest semi-annually. The February and August interests on these bonds were not paid, and the Rhode Island Hospital Trust Company, as trustee for the bondholders, applied to the court for permission to sell the property under the terms of the mortgage that was issued to secure the bonds. Judge Tanner of the Superior Court has this week granted the petition and it seems probable that the sale may be held toward the end of October.

Newporters do not like the idea of the line being put out of business and it is possible that some steps may be taken to re-organize it, either before or after the sale. The Wickford Line, although it has not been a financial success as to its stockholders has been of real benefit to the city of Newport and its loss would be a considerable blow.

Death of Superintendent Small.

The news of the sudden death of Mr. William H. Small, superintendent of schools in Providence, on Wednesday, came as a shock to his family and friends. He had been out trying his new automobile and was on his way home, when he was taken ill. He was taken to the Wayland pharmacy, near his home, but life was found to be extinct. His family were promptly notified and were completely prostrated over the sad news.

Mr. Small entered upon his duties as superintendent of schools July 1, 1902, and has worked faithfully and fearlessly, bringing the schools up to their present high standard. He had been to a meeting of the committee on city property a few hours before going on his auto trip and was apparently in the best of health and spirits.

He leaves a widow and two sons, one being a recent graduate of Dartmouth. He was a member of the Masonic fraternity, being a 32d degree man.

Miss Mollie B. Sullivan, graduate of the Rogers High School Class of '06, has been elected substitute teacher of the State Normal School of Providence, R. I.

Board of Aldermen.

The board of aldermen were in session Thursday evening, when considerable business was in session. There were many colored people present to argue against the city clerk granting a license for the play called "The Clansman," which was scheduled to appear in the Opera House on the evening of September 22nd.

There was a strong petition presented to the board by the colored people against the granting of the license for this play. A number of colored citizens were present and those who availed themselves of the opportunity to protest personally against the appearance of this performance were Dr. William H. Matthews, William H. Jackson, Dr. Alonzo Van Horne and Rev. William H. Thomas. Alderman Mahoney moved that the city clerk be instructed not to grant the license, the motion being seconded by Alderman Shepley. A vote was then, taken, and proved to be a unanimous one—prohibiting the play from being presented in this city.

The board will inspect the new Mumford school this evening at 7.30.

Before the meeting of the board Thursday evening Mayor Boyle and the members of the board visited the Jewish synagogue and were much pleased with the improvements which had been recently made.

The weekly payrolls were approved of as follows:

Street Department	$1,663 41
Police Department	858 17
Fire Department	474 47
City officers	170 25
Public Buildings	11 51
Firemen in Theatres	31 00

M. J. Gallagher's bill for $225 payable from the appropriation for bands for city officers was approved and ordered paid.

The bill of P. F. Conroy payable from the Mumford school appropriation, and the bill of Scannevin and Potter, payable from the same appropriation, were also approved.

The bill of Jacob Aronson and Michael Stoneman, payable from the Touro synagogue fund, was approved also.

The petition of Philip Hayes and others for an extension of the Third street sewer was received and referred to the street commissioner.

The petition of Bessie H. Kane for a remission of taxes was referred to the assessors of taxes.

The application of Catherine Hodgson for an intelligence office was granted. Augusta Sahline was granted an eating house license and Michael J. Finneran was granted a renewal of his dry goods peddler's license.

Robert Wollington's bill for repairs at the city hall was presented and it was ordered paid subject to the approval of the committee in charge.

Washington County Fair.

Among those who went from this city and county to the Washington County Fair on Thursday were Congressman Sheffield, Senator Sanborn, Representatives Hassard, Franklin, Beeckman, Kerr, Alderman Shepley, Col. Edward A. Sherman, ex-Senator P. J. Murphy, Hamilton B. Tompkins, Sheriff Anthony, ex-Senators E. A. Brown and Ward, from Middletown, Representative Peckham, Speaker Burchard, Senator Anthony and Representative Sherman, from Portsmouth, Senator Clarke and Representative Head, of Jamestown, Senator Littlefield and Representative Lewis, from Block Island, Clerk of the Courts Harvey and many others. It is estimated that there were 30,000 people on the grounds that day. Among the speakers on that occasion were Congressman Sheffield and Speaker Burchard.

The bondholders of the Newport & Wickford Railroad and Steamboat Company have advertised the entire property for sale on Thursday, October 28th, at 12 o'clock noon. It is hoped that before that time some arrangements can be made whereby the purchasers, whether they be the present bondholders or other parties, may be able to continue the operation of the line. The Wickford line has been of vast benefit to Newport, and its discontinuance would be a positive lose. The line should be operated throughout the year, and the city of Newport can afford to contribute something to that end if needed. The deficit last year will be small at any rate and the benefit to the people at large will much more than offset this sum. It will be taking a long step backward to allow this line to be discontinued now.

The members of Aquidneck Chapter, No. 7, Order of the Eastern Star, will give an interesting and unique entertainment in Masonic Hall on the evening of October 18th. There will be a mock court and a celebrated breach of promise case will be tried. The court will be complete in all its details and will furnish a vast amount of amusement.

Judge and Mrs. John C. Burke are on a short trip to the mountains.

German Squadron Here.

The three German cruisers which will represent the German nation at the Hudson-Fulton celebration in New York next month, are now lying in Newport harbor, and the city has been thronged with the seamen from the squadron. The three vessels are the Bremen, the Hertha and the Victoria Louise. They are lying back of the Torpedo Station.

The vessels did not arrive here together but came in here separately to form squadron and await the arrival of Grand Admiral Von Koester, the ranking officer of the German navy, who will be in personal command during the visit to New York. He was due to reach here on Friday.

All the vessels were accorded the customary salutes as they arrived and visits of ceremony were exchanged between the ships and the United States government stations here. Mayor Boyle and Alderman Shepley also paid a ceremonious call which was later returned by the officers.

Many of the officers and men have come ashore and have wandered to all parts of the city, creating a very favorable impression wherever they have been seen. The uniforms are very striking, and the men are exceptionally orderly and well behaved. Many Newporters have visited the ships where they were accorded every courtesy and were shown all over the vessels.

Fire at Island Park.

For the second time within three years the cottage colony at Island Park was devastated by fire at an early hour Monday morning, several cottages being obliterated and their contents destroyed before the progress of the flames could be checked. Only the fact that there was practically no wind at the time saved the whole settlement from destruction.

The fire started some time after midnight in the cottage owned by William Walsh. One of his sons was awakened by the smell of smoke and upon investigation found a fierce fire raging in the basement. He aroused the family and all made their escape in safety. Neighbors were awakened and went to work with a will to fight the fire, but a lack of water supply and no firefighting apparatus made their effort ineffectual. The flames spread quickly and were not under control until several cottages had been totally destroyed, including those of William Canning, the Rarullard Club, Mrs. Elizabeth Place and the two Walsh cottages. A number of boats on the shore were also destroyed. There was little time to save the contents of any of the houses and some of the occupants were unable to save even their clothing. The total loss is estimated at about $12,000 or $15,000 and there is practically no insurance. The cause of the fire is unknown.

Election of Officers.

Washington Commandery.

Washington Commandery, No. 4, K. T., held its annual meeting Wednesday evening at the asylum and the following officers were elected.

Eminent Commander—E.·. Sir Clark Burdick.
Generalissimo—Sir William Champion.
Captain General—Sir Robert Frame.
Senior Warden—Sir Robert S. Burlingame.
Junior Warden—Sir J. Irving Shepley.
Prelate—E.·. Sir Robert S. Franklin.
Treasurer—Sir W. J. Cozzens.
Recorder—E.·. Sir T. T. Bowler.
Adjutant—Sir John D. Richardson.
Standard Bearer—Sir Sidney B. Gladding.
Color bearer—Sir M. Clifton King.
Sword Bearer—Sir James P. Cozzens.
Warder—Sir Walter W. Farnum.
Third Guard—Sir William P. Hayman.
Second Guard—Sir John Mahan.
First Guard—Sir Henry S. Riley.
Persian Guards—Sir Harry L. Burbidge, Sir Alexander J. MacIver.
Musical Director—Sir N. T. Hodson.
Armorer—Sir William Carry.
Sentinel—Sir J. G. Spingler.

The newly elected officers were installed by Right Eminent Sir John P. Sanborn assisted by E.·. Sir Elbert A. Sisson as acting grand marshal.

The retiring commander E.·. Sir Robert W. Carry was presented with a past commander's jewel by E.·. Sir Clark Burdick.

After the installation the commandery was entertained by the eminent commander-elect.

Mrs. Essex, widow of Mr. James J. Essex, died at her home in Providence on Tuesday, in her eighty-third year. She was for many years a resident of this city, and had been a great sufferer for years. She was a woman of a most lovable nature and had a host of warm friends.

Lieut. Colonel James H. Sanford of the U. S. Engineering corps, in charge of the Newport District, left Thursday on board the U. S. Engineering Department steamer Cora for New Bedford, where he will join a party, to inspect the Cape Cod canal.

Mrs. Overton G. Langley has returned from an extended visit to her mother and sister in Brooklyn, N. Y.

School Committee.

The first meeting of the school committee for the new school year was held on Monday evening, when verbal reports were received regarding the opening of the schools. Superintendent Lull was not prepared with a written report, as the schools had opened for the fall session on that day. He said that the total registration on the first day was 3324, which was 77 more than last year, and that 310 permits had been issued to new pupils. In the high school the registration was 412, an unusually large number. Mr Lull further called attention to an unusual fact, that no pupil was kept away from school on the opening day by reason of contagious disease. The Mumford school was in use, although it had not been formally accepted by the city and turned over to the school department.

The finance committee, by its chairman, Mr. Peckham, made a report of receipts and expenditures and bills contracted to date. The committee on teachers submitted the following report, which was adopted and the teachers elected as recommended:

1—We recommend the acceptance of Miss Margaret J. M. Donovan's resignation, to take effect tonight.

2—We recommend that Miss Honora R. Gifford, a graduate of the Rhode Island State Normal School and an assistant in Newport schools for five years, be elected to Clarke IV, at a salary of $420 per year.

3—We recommend that Miss Blanche A. Cowles of Clarke VI be made principal of the school, at a salary of $500 per year.

4—We report that, in accordance with the vote of the board last June, we have secured for the athletic position, and as general assistant in the Rogers High School, at a salary of $1,000 per year, Bradford H. Robbins, A. B., Bates 1904, who has taught two years (one year as principal of a high school). He was on his college track team four years, was assistant in college gymnasium, and manager of the varsity base ball team.

For the commercial work we engaged, at $900 per year, Walter S. Morgan, a graduate of the Bryant & Stratton Commercial School, and a junior in Boston University. He has taught one year in the Mitchell Military School and he has also had a practical business experience.

For the committee on buildings, Dr. Darrah said that the matter of janitors for the year had been talked over, but he wished to confer further with Mr. Bacheller before making a formal report. The board decided that the election of janitors could just as well go over to the following month, and the salaries could be fixed at that time to take effect at the opening of the schools.

A number of petitions and requests regarding individual scholars were acted upon.

A communication from the Knights of Columbus suggesting a proper observance of Columbus Day, on October 12, was taken up. It was decided to have the observance of the day about as usual, the flags being displayed and the pupils being told of the significance of the day, while in addition it was voted to have but one session of the schools on that day.

It was voted to have Chairman Barker of the school committee and Chairman Peckham of the finance committee request the representative council to lay a granolithic sidewalk in front of the Rogers High School and the Townsend Industrial School clear to Mann avenue.

D. A. R.

The regular monthly meeting of William Ellery Chapter, D. A. R., was held at Mrs. J. Alton Barker's home in Portsmouth, Tuesday afternoon, September 14th, a goodly number being present. The regent, Miss Edith May Tilley, presided.

A chapter pin was adopted, in shape of a quill pen, emblematic of William Ellery, who signed the Declaration of Independence, and for whom the chapter is named.

It was reported that the pledge of fifty dollars for a scholarship in the Berry School for mountain whites had been redeemed, and a letter was read from Miss Martha Berry, founder of the school. Miss Berry is doing splendid work.

Other reports of work in the line of patriotic education were given, and the chapter voted to make an expedition to Butts Hill and other Revolutionary fortifications in Portsmouth, under the guidance of Mr. Benjamin L. Dennis of Providence, who lectured here in the court house last winter. The American History class of the Rogers High School is invited to join in this expedition.

Hon. Robert S. Franklin, chairman of the special committee on taxation, will leave tomorrow, with the rest of the committee, for Louisville, Ky., where they will attend the congress to be held there treating of the subject of taxation.

Mr. and Mrs. Pembroke Jones have closed their Newport season.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Lee, Dr. and Mrs. Charles A. Brackett, Mr. and Mrs. William P. Bacheller, Mrs. T. Fred Kaull, Miss Jennie Crabbe and Mr. Thomas S. Bowler will start in a few days for a pleasure trip to the White Mountains, making their headquarters at Bethlehem, N. H. On the return trip they will visit Jackson, Rev. and Mrs. William Safford Jones will be among the party during their stay at Bethlehem.

Charles F. McKim, senior member of the well known architectural firm of McKim, Mead and White, died suddenly at his Long Island residence on Tuesday. He was well known in Newport where his firm had designed many buildings, including the Newport Casino and a number of the summer cottages. They were also the architects of the Rhode Island State House in Providence.

Miss Anita Stewart, daughter of Mrs. James Henry Smith of New York, was married to Prince Miguel of Braganza at noon on Wednesday in the little Roman Catholic church of St. Lawrence, Dingwall, Scotland. It was a brilliant affair and was witnessed by a large gathering.

Representative Robert S. Franklin and Colonel Andrew K. McMahon left Tuesday night for New York to attend the annual meeting of the Association of Cemetery Superintendents. Mr. Franklin returned in time to attend the Kingston Fair on Thursday.

Mrs. Bertram C. Pierce, formerly Miss Martha M. Littlefield, of this city, left Wednesday evening on the Commonwealth to join her husband in New York. Mr. and Mrs. Pierce expect to make New York their home in the future.

The three lads, Sullivan, Germyn and Moriarty, who were recently arrested for entering stores, were in court the past week for the same offense. The boys are only about nine years of age.

Lady Herbert and her sons, Masters Michael and Sydney Herbert, sailed for Europe on Wednesday. They have been visiting Lady Herbert's father, Mr. Richard T. Wilson.

Rev. Carl J. Nelson is expected to return from Sweden in a few weeks. He will resume the pastorate of the Swedish Methodist Episcopal church—a position he held for more than six years.

The license of Thomas McMullen of this city, as a chauffeur, was suspended by the Board of Public Roads in Providence on Wednesday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Stanton, widow of Robert L. Stanton, observed the ninetieth anniversary of her birth on Wednesday last.

September 29 is the date set for the marriage of Miss Lelia Aylsworth of this city to Mr. Arthur Merrill Howe of Providence.

Miss Mabel Carry, who has been teaching for some time past at Montclair, N. J., resumed her duties there at the beginning of the fall term.

Mr. John A. Jordan, who was injured some days ago in an encounter with an automobile, is at his post of duty again.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas P. Peckham and the Misses Bertha and Etta Peckham are at Bethlehem, N. H.; also Mr. and Mrs. James T. Wright.

Mrs. Herman Oelrichs and Mrs. Reginald C. Vanderbilt have been in New York the past week.

Colonel John Jacob Astor returned from Europe the past week, accompanied by his son, William Vincent Astor.

The excursion steamers that have been run during the summer are all laid up for the winter, which is another sign that cold weather is approaching.

Mrs. Herbert W. Lull and her daughter, Miss Isadore Lull, have returned from North Weare, N. H., where they spent the summer.

Mrs. George W. Smith has returned from a trip to Wakefield.

Mrs. William S. Vose has been able to leave the Newport Hospital after a successful operation.

Father Edward L. Buckey, of Washington, D. C., has returned home after spending his vacation in Newport.

Mr. Roger K. Wetmore is entertaining Capt. S. G. Hopkins of Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish have closed their summer home, "Crossways," for the season.

Colonel and Mrs. John Rogers and Mr. and Mrs. Henry I. Chase are at Cheswick Inn, Littleton, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Shaw Safe have returned from a visit to Maine.

Mrs. John Nicholas Brown and son have returned from abroad.

(These thoughts are suggested by the Sermon at Trinity Church last Sunday by Bishop Elect Loyd, of Virginia, on "Selfishness, Greed and the Light of Man.")

GOD WILL JUDGE THE INTENT.

Stands the "specter at feast" and the love of we make
By the false kisses we give and the false hands we take,
And when the end comes the false words that are said
Merely balance the book for the man who is dead.

We brought nothing here, we take nothing away;
A life but the tinsel and sham of the day.
By its tinsel 'tis gauged if we fail in life's plan,
By its sham are we lauded or scorned as a man.

'Tis a cynical world, where all men shall rue
The light spoken word, though honest and true,
For the chain of fair friendship will not brook the strain,
Where its links are but wrought in the furnace of Gain.

'Tis a whimsical world, where we measure the dross
By scales and the ledger of *profit and loss*,
Some lives are well entered and some lives crassly spent,
But for each and for all, *God will judge the intent.*

JOSEPH PEARSON FARLEY.

Recent Deaths.

John N. A. Griswold.

Mr. John N. A. Griswold, one of Newport's largest property owners, died at his residence on Bellevue avenue on Monday evening after a long illness from ailments due to advanced age. He was in his eighty-eighth year. He was formerly actively identified with some of the greatest railroads of that time in the country, being at one time president of the Illinois Central and chairman of the board of directors of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy. His holdings in these and other properties were large and he practically dominated their affairs.

Mr. Griswold was a native of New York, being the son of George Griswold who conducted a large China trade. Mr. John N. A. Griswold entered his father's employ and in 1847 went to China, attending to some details of the earlier days of opening trade with the Orient.

He came back to America in the 50s and was after that identified with various leading corporations. When the Civil War broke out he was in Paris. He returned and offered his services to Governor Morgan of New York. He did not go to the front, however.

Mr. Griswold came to Newport in 1863 and built the large stone house on Bellevue avenue opposite Touro Park which he occupied at the time of his death. He took a great interest in the city, and acquired considerable valuable property here. He was one of the founders of the Newport & Wickford R. R. & S. B. Co. He was active in the organization of the Newport Casino and was an officer of the corporation for several years. He was also a member of the Newport Reading Room.

Mr. Griswold's wife died some time ago, but he leaves two daughters, Mrs. John Murray Forbes of New York and Mrs. H. R. O. Cross, wife of Lieutenant Colonel Surgeon Cross of the British Army.

Funeral services were held from his late residence on Bellevue avenue Thursday morning, Rev. Emery H. Porter, D. D., rector of Emmanuel Church, officiating. There were many beautiful flowers. The interment was in the Island cemetery.

Charles Johnson.

Mr. Charles Johnson died Tuesday morning at the Newport Hospital. He was for many years a mariner, but for the past 3 or 4 years had been engaged with his wife in running a restaurant on Franklin street. He was 63 years of age and was one of the best known colored citizens of Newport. He was a member of Boyer Lodge and Benjamin B. Gardner Commandery.

Funeral services were held from his late residence on King street Thursday afternoon and were very largely attended, Rev. E. F. Barrow, pastor of the Union Congregational Church, officiating. He was buried with the full Masonic honors, the interment being in the Braman cemetery.

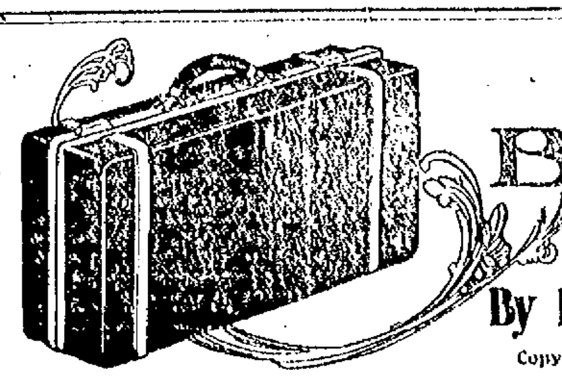
The bearers were: Armstead Hurley, James T. Allen and George Jones, of Benjamin B. Gardner Commandery, and William Riley, Clarke C. Brown and Robert E. Cradle of Boyer Lodge. Sir Knight E. J. Williams was also present from out of town, representing St. Paul Lodge, No. 9, of New Haven.

Henry B. Hazard.

Mr. Henry B. Hazard shot himself at his home on Church street court Tuesday morning. He was well known, not only to Newporters but to visitors, as he drove a party wagon for a number of years. During the past few years he had had little employment and had been in a despondent frame of mind. He was unmarried.

Next Monday evening a ball in honor of the German warships in the harbor will be given by the officers of the Naval Torpedo Station and their wives.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Schmid, of New York, are guests of Mrs. Charles F. Frasch.



The BLACK BAG

By Louis Joseph Vance

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CHAPTER XXII.

KIRKWOOD, turning the key in the lock, withdrew it and dropped it on the cabin table. At the same time he swept into his pocket the money he had extorted of Calendar. Then he paused an instant, listening. From the captain's room came a sound of murmurs and scuffling. He crossed to the port locker forward.

He had its lid up in a twinkling and in another had lifted out the well remembered black gladstone bag.

This seems to have been his first compound larceny.

As if stimulated by some such reflection, he sprang for the companionway, dropping the lid of the locker with a bang which must have been excruciatingly edifying to the men in the captain's room. Whatever their emotions, the bang was mocked by a mighty kick, shaking the door, which, Kirkwood reflected, opened outward, was held only by the frailest kind of a lock and would not hold long.

Spurred onward by a storm of curses, Stryker's voice chanting infuriated cacophony with Calendar's, Kirkwood leaped up the companionway even as the second tremendous kick threatened to shatter the panels. Heart in mouth, a chill shiver of guilt running up and down his spine, he gained the deck, cast loose the painter, drew in his rowboat and dropped over the side, then, the gladstone bag nestling between his feet, sat down and bent to the oars.

And doubts assailed him, pressing close upon the ebb of his excitement—doubts and fears innumerable.

There was no longer a distinction to be drawn between himself and Calendar; no more could he esteem himself a better and more honest man than that accomplished swindler. He was not advised as to the Belgian code, but English law, he understood, made no allowance for the good intent of those caught in possession of stolen property. Though he was acting with the most honorable motives in the world, the law, if he came within its cognizance, would undoubtedly place him on Calendar's plane and judge him by the same standard. To all intents and purposes he was a thief, and thief he would remain until the gladstone bag with its contents should be restored to its rightful owner.

Voluntarily, then, he had stepped from the ranks of the hunters to those of the hunted. He now feared police interference as abjectly as did Calendar and his set of rogues, and Kirkwood felt wholly warranted in assuming that the adventurer, with his keen intelligence, would not handicap himself by ignoring this point. Indeed, if he were to be judged by what Kirkwood had inferred of his character, Calendar would let nothing whatever hinder him, neither fear of bodily hurt nor danger of apprehension at the hands of the police, from making a determined and savage play to regain possession of his booty.

Well! (Kirkwood set his mouth savagely.) Calendar should have a run for his money!

For the present he could compliment himself with the knowledge that he had outwitted the rogues, had lifted the jewels and probably two-thirds of their armament. He had also the start, the knowledge of their criminal guilt and intent and his own plans to comfort him. As for the latter, he did not believe that Calendar would immediately fathom them, so he took heart of grace and tugged at the oars with a will, pulling directly for the city and permitting the current to drift him downstream at his pleasure. There could be no more inexcusable folly than to return to the Quay Steen landing and possibly the arms of the despoiled boat owner.

At first he could hear crash after splintering crash sounding dully muffled from the cabin of the Alethea, a veritable devil's tattoo beaten out by the feet of the prisoners. Evidently the fastening was serving him better than he had dared hope. But as the black rushing waters widened between boat and brigantine the clamor aboard the latter subsided, indicating that Calendar and Stryker had broken out or been released by the crew. In ignorance as to whether he were seen or being pursued Kirkwood pulled on, winning in under the shadow of the quays and permitting the boat to drift down to a lonely landing on the edge of the dockyard quarter of Antwerp.

Here alighting, he made the boat fast and soothing his conscience with a surmise that its owner would find it there in the morning, strode swiftly over to the tram line that runs along the embankment, swung aboard an adventitious car and broke his first ten franc piece in order to pay his fare.

The car made a leisurely progress up past the old Steen castle and the quay landing, Kirkwood sitting quietly, the gladstone bag under his hand, a searching gaze sweeping the waterside. No sign of the adventurers rewarded him, but it was now all chance, all hazard. He had no more heart for confidence.

They passed the Hotel du Commerce. Kirkwood stared up at its windows wondering.

A little farther on a disengaged fiacre, its driver alert for possible fares, turned [illegible] Kirkwood, [illegible] of the tram [illegible] and Kirkwood [illegible] [illegible] While [illegible] engaged and at rest in the [illegible] of the street [illegible] no chance of concealing himself, he was aware of a rising tumult in the direction of the landing and, glancing round, discovered a number of people running toward him. With no time to wonder whether or no he was really the object of the hue and cry, he tossed the driver three silver francs.

"Gare Centrale," he cried, "and drive like the devil!"

Diving into the fiacre, he shut the door and stuck his head out of the window, taking observations. A ragged fringe of silly rabble was bearing down upon them, with one or two gendarmes in the forefront and a giant, who might or might not be Stryker, a close second. Furthermore, another cab seemed to have been requisitioned for the chase. His heart misgave him momentarily, but his driver had taken him at his word and generosity, and in a breath the fiacre had turned the corner on two wheels, and the glittering reaches of the embankment, drive and promenade were blotted out, as if smudged with lampblack, by the obscurity of a narrow and tortuous side street.

He drew in his head the better to preserve his brains against further emergencies.

After a block or two Kirkwood picked up the gladstone bag, gently opened the door and put a foot on the step, pausing to look back. The other cab was pelting after him with all the enthusiasm of a hound on a fresh trail. He reflected that this mad progress through the thoroughfares of a civilized city would not long endure without police intervention. So he waited, watching his opportunity. The fiacre hurtled onward, the driver leaning forward from his box to urge the horse with lash of whip and tongue, entirely unconscious of his fare's intentions.

Between two streets the mouth of a narrow and darksome byway flashed into view. Kirkwood threw wide the door and leaped, trusting to the night to hide his stratagem, to luck to save his limbs. Neither failed him. In a twinkling he was on all fours in the mouth of the alley, and as he picked himself up the second fiacre passed, Calendar himself poking a round bald

The black rushing waters widened between boat and brigantine.

poll out of the window to incite his driver's cupidity with promises of redoubled fare.

Kirkwood mopped his dripping forehead and whistled low with dismay. It seemed that from that instant on it was to be a vendetta with a vengeance. Calendar, as he had foreseen, was stopping at nothing.

At a dogtrot he sped down the alley to the next street, on which he turned back—more sedately—toward the river, debouching on the esplanade just one block from the Hotel du Commerce. As he swung past the serried tables of a cafe whatever fears he had harbored were banished by the discovery that the excitement occasioned by the chase had already subsided. Beneath the garish awnings the crowd was laughing and chattering, eating and sipping its beer with complete unconcern, heedless altogether of the haggard and shabby young man carrying a black hand bag. Without attracting any attention whatever, indeed, he mingled with the strolling crowds, making his way toward the Hotel du Commerce. Yet he was not at all at ease. His uneasy conscience invested the gladstone bag with a magnetic attraction for the public eye. To carry it unconcealed in his hand furnished him with a sensation as disturbing as though its worn black sides had been stenciled "Stolen!" in letters of flame. He felt it rendered him a cynosure of public interest, an object of suspicion to the wide, cold world; that the gaze which lit upon the bag traveled to his face only to espy thereon the brand of guilt.

For ease of mind presently he turned into a convenient shop and spent [illegible] francs for a [illegible] satchel [illegible] enough to hold the gladstone bag.

With [illegible] he had [illegible] the [illegible] and entered the Hotel du Commerce.

In [illegible] served for an office [illegible] with the [illegible] of an obstinate and grimy [illegible] a sleepy, fat, [illegible] and good natured woman presided, a benign and drowsy divinity of even tempered courtesy. To his misleading inquiry for M. Calendar she returned a cheerful permission to seek that gentleman for himself.

"Three flights, m'sieu', in the front. Suit 17 it is. M'sieu' does not mind walking up?" she inquired.

M'sieu' did not in the least, though by no strain of the imagination could it be truthfully said that he walked up those steep and redolent stairways of the Hotel du Commerce d'Anvers. More literally, he flew with winged feet, spurning each third padded step with a force that raised a tiny cloud of fine white dust from the carpeting.

Breathless, at last he paused at the top of the third flight. His heart was hammering, his pulses drumming like wild things; there was a queer constriction in his throat, a fire of hope in his heart alternating with the ice of doubt. Suppose she were not there! What if he were mistaken? What if he had misunderstood? What if Mulready and Calendar had referred to another lodging house? He passed down the corridor to the door whose panels wore the painted legend 17 and there knocked.

Believing that he overheard from within a sudden startled exclamation, he smiled patiently, tolerant of her surprise.

Burning with impatience as with a fever, he endured a long minute's wait.

Misgivings were prompting him to knock again and summon her by name when he heard footfalls on the other side of the door, followed by a click of the lock. The door was opened grudgingly a bare six inches.

Of the alarmed expression in the eyes that stared into his he took no account. His face lengthened a little as he stood there, dumb, panting, staring, and his heart sank, down, deep down into a gulf of disappointment, weighted sorely with chagrin.

Then, of the two the first to recover countenance, he doffed his cap and bowed.

"Good evening, Mrs. Hallam," he said, with a rueful smile.

CHAPTER XXIII.

NOW, if Kirkwood's emotion was poignant, Mrs. Hallam's astonishment paralleled and her relief transcended it. In order to understand this it must be remembered that, while Mr. Kirkwood was aware of the lady's presence in Antwerp, on her part she had known nothing of him since he had so ungallantly fled her company in Sheerness. She seemed to anticipate that either Calendar or one of his fellows would be discovered at the door, to have surmised it without any excessive degree of pleasure.

Only briefly she hesitated, while her surprise swayed her. Then, with a hardening of the eyes and a curt little nod, "I'm sorry," she said with decision, "but I am busy and can't see you now, Mr. Kirkwood," and attempted to shut the door in his face.

Deftly Kirkwood forestalled her intention by inserting a foot between the door and the jamb. He had dared too greatly to be thus dismissed. "Pardon me," he countered, unabashed, "but I wish to speak with Miss Calendar."

"Dorothy," returned the lady with spirit, "is engaged."

"I intend," he told her quietly, "to see Miss Calendar. It's useless your trying to hinder me. We may as well understand each other, madam, and I'll tell you now that if you wish to avoid a scene"—

"Dorothy," the woman called over her shoulder, "ring for the porter."

"By all means," assented Kirkwood agreeably. "I'll send him for a gendarme."

"You insolent puppy!"

"Madam, your wit disarms me"—

"What is the matter, Mrs. Hallam?" interrupted a voice from the other side of the door. "Who is it?"

"Miss Calendar!" cried Kirkwood hastily, raising his voice.

"Mr. Kirkwood!" the reply came on the instant. She knew his voice. "Please, Mrs. Hallam, I will see Mr. Kirkwood."

"You have no time to waste with him, Dorothy," said the woman coldly. "I must insist"—

"But you don't seem to understand; it is Mr. Kirkwood!" argued the girl, as if he were ample excuse for any imprudence.

Kirkwood's scant store of patience was by this time rapidly becoming exhausted. "I should advise you not to interfere any further, Mrs. Hallam," he told her in a tone low, but charged with meaning.

How much did he know? She eyed him an instant longer in sullen suspicion, then swung open the door, yielding with what grace she could. "Won't you come in, Mr. Kirkwood?" she inquired, with acidulated courtesy.

"If you press me," he returned winningly, "how can I refuse? You are too good!"

His impertinence disconcerted even himself. He wondered that she did not slap him as he passed her, entering the room, and felt that he deserved it, despite her attitude. But such thoughts could not long trouble one whose eyes were enchanted by the sight of Dorothy confronting him in the middle of the dingy room, her hands, bristling dangerously with hat pins, busy with the adjustment of a small gray toque atop the wonder that was her hair. So vivacious and charming she seemed, so spirited and bright her welcoming smile, so foreign was she all [illegible] to the picture of her [illegible] that he had [illegible] that he stopped [illegible] dropped the hand bag, smiling sheepishly enough under her ready laughter—mirth irresistibly incited by the plainly read play of expression on his mobile countenance.

"You must forgive the unconventionality, Mr. Kirkwood," she apologized, needlessly enough, but to cover his embarrassment. "I am on the point of going out with Mrs. Hallam, and of course you are the last person on earth I expected to meet here."

"It's good to see you, Miss Calendar," he said simply, remarking with much satisfaction that her trim walking costume bore witness to her statement that she was prepared for the street.

The girl glanced into a mirror, patted the small, bewitching hat an infinitesimal fraction of an inch to one side and turned to him again, her hands free. One of them, small, but cordial, rested in his grasp for an instant all too brief, the while he gazed earnestly into her face, noting with concern what the first glance had not shown him—the almost imperceptible shadows beneath her eyes and cheek bones, pathetic records of the hours the girl had spent since last he had seen her in company with care.

She was changed—a little, but changed. She had suffered and was suffering, and, forced by suffering, her nascent womanhood was stirring in the bud. The child that he had met in London in Antwerp he found grown to woman's stature and slowly coming to comprehension of the nature of the change in herself, the wonder of it glowing softly in her eyes.

The clear understanding of mankind that is an appanage of woman's estate was now added to the intuitions of a girl's untroubled heart. She could not be blind to the mute adoration of his gaze, nor could she resent it. Beneath it she colored and lowered her lashes.

"I was about to go out," she repeated in confusion. "I—it's pleasant to see you too."

"Thank you," he stammered ineptly. "I—I"—

"If Mr. Kirkwood will excuse us, Dorothy," Mrs. Hallam's sharp tones struck in discordantly, "we shall be glad to see him when we return to London."

"I am infinitely complimented, Mrs. Hallam," Kirkwood assured her, and of the girl quickly, "You're going back home?" he asked.

She nodded, with a faint, puzzled smile that included the woman. "After a little—not immediately. Mrs. Hallam is so kind"—

"Pardon me," he interrupted, "but tell me one thing, please. Have you any one in England to whom you can go without invitation and be welcomed and cared for—any friends or relations?"

"Dorothy will be with me," Mrs. Hallam answered for her, with cold defiance.

Deliberately insolent, Kirkwood turned his back to the woman. "Miss Calendar, will you answer my question for yourself?" he asked the girl pointedly.

"Why, yes, several friends—none in London, but"—

"Dorothy"—

"One moment, Mrs. Hallam," Kirkwood flung crisply over his shoulder. "I'm going to ask you something rather odd, Miss Calendar," he continued, seeking the girl's eyes. "I hope"—

"Dorothy, I"—

"If you please, Mrs. Hallam," suggested the girl, with just the right shade of independence, "I wish to listen to Mr. Kirkwood. He has been very kind to me and has every right." She turned to him again, leaving the woman breathless and speechless with anger.

"You told me once," Kirkwood continued quickly and, he felt, brazenly, "that you considered me kind, thoughtful and considerate. You know me no better today than you did then, but I want to beg you to trust me a little. Can you trust yourself to my protection until we reach your friends in England?"

"Why, I"— the girl faltered, taken by surprise.

"Mr. Kirkwood!" cried Mrs. Hallam angrily, finding her voice.

Kirkwood turned to meet her onslaught with a mien grave, determined, unflinching. "Please do not interfere, madam," he said quietly.

"You are impertinent, sir! Dorothy, I forbid you to listen to this person!"

The girl flushed, lifting her chin a trifle. "Forbid?" she repeated wonderingly.

Kirkwood was quick to take advantage of her resentment. "Mrs. Hallam is not fitted to advise you," he insisted, "nor can she control your actions. It must already have occurred to you that you're rather out of place in the present circumstances. The men who have brought you hither I believe you already see through to some extent. Forgive my speaking plainly. But that is why you have accepted Mrs. Hallam's offer of protection. Will you take my word for it when I tell you she has not your right interests at heart, but the reverse? I happen to know, Miss Calendar, and I"—

"How dare you, sir?"

Flaming with rage, Mrs. Hallam put herself bodily between them, confronting Kirkwood in white lipped desperation, her small gloved hands clinched and quivering at her sides, her green eyes dangerous.

But Kirkwood could silence her, and he did. "Do you wish me to speak frankly, madam? Do you wish me to tell what I know and all I know," with rising emphasis, "of your social status and your relations with Calendar and Mulready? I promise you that if you wish it or force me to it"—

But he had need to say nothing further. The woman's eyes wavered before his, and a little sob of terror forced itself between her shut teeth. Kirkwood smiled grimly, with a face of brass, implacable, inflexible. And suddenly she turned from him with indifferent bravado.

"As Mr. Kirkwood says, Dorothy," she said in a [illegible] metallic voice, "I have no authority over you. But if you're [illegible] to consider for a moment this [illegible] insulting suggestion if you feel [illegible] enough to go with him [illegible] through Europe and [illegible] you"—

"Mrs. Hallam!" Kirkwood cut her short, with a menacing tone.

—"why, then, I wash my hands of you," concluded the woman defiantly. "Make your choice, my child," she added, with a meaning laugh, and

"The honor of an American gentleman."

moved away, humming a snatch from a French song, which brought the hot blood to Kirkwood's face.

But the girl did not understand, and he was glad of that. "You may judge between us," he appealed to her directly once more. "I can only offer you my word of honor as an American gentleman that you shall be landed in England safe and sound by the first available steamer."

"There's no need to say more, Mr. Kirkwood," Dorothy informed him quietly. "I have already decided. I think I begin to understand some things clearly now. If you're ready we will go."

From the window, where she stood holding the curtains back and staring out, Mrs. Hallam turned with a curling lip.

"'The honor of an American gentleman,'" she quoted, with a stinging sneer—"I'm sure I wish you comfort of it, child!"

"We must make haste, Miss Calendar," said Kirkwood, ignoring the implication. "Have you a traveling bag?"

She silently indicated a small valise, closed and strapped, on a table by the bed and immediately passed out into the hall. Kirkwood took the case containing the gladstone bag in one hand, the girl's valise in the other, and followed.

As he turned the head of the stairs he looked back. Mrs. Hallam was still at the window, her back turned. From her very passiveness he received an impression of something ominous and forbidding. If she had lost a trick or two of the game she played, she still held cards—was not at the end of her resources. She stuck in his imagination for many an hour as a force to be reckoned with.

For the present he understood that she was waiting to apprise Calendar and Mulready of their flight. With more haste, then, he followed Dorothy down the three flights, through the tiny office, where madam sat sound asleep at her overburdened desk, and out.

Opposite the door they were fortunate to find a fiacre drawn up in waiting at the curb. Kirkwood opened the door for the girl to enter.

"Gare du Sud," he directed the driver. "Drive your fastest. Double fare for quick time!"

The driver awoke with a start from profound reverie, looked Kirkwood over and bowed with gesticulative palms.

"M'sieu', I am desolated, but engaged!" he protested.

"Precisely." Kirkwood deposited the two bags on the forward seat of the conveyance and stood back to convince the man. "Precisely," said he, undismayed. "The lady who engaged you is remaining for a time. I will settle her bill."

"Very well, m'sieu'!" The driver disclaimed responsibility and accepted the favor of the gods with a speaking shrug. "M'sieu' said the Gare du Sud?"

Kirkwood jumped in and shut the door. The vehicle drew slowly away from the curb, then with gratifying speed hammered upstream on the embankment. Bending forward, elbows on knees, Kirkwood watched the sidewalks narrowly, partly to cover the girl's constraint due to Mrs. Hallam's attitude, partly on the lookout for Calendar and his confederates. In a few moments they passed a public clock.

"We've missed the Flushing boat," he announced. "I'm making a try for the Hoek van Holland line. We may possibly make it. I know that it leaves by the Sud quay, and that's all I do know," he concluded, with an apologetic laugh.

"And if we miss that?" asked the girl, breaking silence for the first time since they had left the hotel.

"We'll take the first train out of Antwerp."

"Where to?"

"Wherever the first train goes, Miss Calendar. The main point is to get away tonight. That we must do, no matter where we land or how we get there. Tomorrow we can plan with more certainty."

"Yes." Her assent was more a sigh than a word.

The cab, dashing down the Rue Leopold de Wael, swung into the Place du Sud before the station. Kirkwood, acutely watchful, suddenly thrust head and shoulders out of his window (fortunately it was the one away from the depot) and called up to the driver.

"Don't stop! Gare Centrale now—and treble fare!"

"Yes, sir! All right!"

The whip cracked, and the horse swerved sharply round the corner into

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

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Sundays, 6.50 a. m., then same as week days.

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Tiverton—5.55, 6.47, x8.10, 9.02, 11.02 a. m., 1.02, 5.13, 9.15 p. m.

Middleboro—5.55, 11.02 a. m., 3.02 p. m.

Plymouth—5.55, 11.02 a. m., 3.02 p. m.

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New Bedford—5.55, 6.47, 8.13, 11.02 a. m., 3.02, 5.13 p. m.

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THE BLACK BAG

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

the Avenue du Sud. The young man, with a hushed exclamation, turned in his seat, lifting the flap over the little peephole in the back of the carriage.

He had not been mistaken. Calendar was standing in front of the station, and it was plain to be seen from his pose that the madly careering fiacre interested him more than slightly. Irresolute, perturbed, the man took a step or two after it, changed his mind and returned to his post of observation.

Kirkwood dropped the flap and turned back to find the girl's wide eyes searching his face. He said nothing.

"What was that?" she asked after a patient moment.

"Your father, Miss Calendar," he returned uncomfortably.

There fell a short pause; then, "Why, will you tell me, is it necessary to run away from my father, Mr. Kirkwood?" she demanded, with a moving little break in her voice.

CHAPTER XXIV.

KIRKWOOD hesitated. It was unfeeling to tell her why, yet it was essential that she know, however painful the knowledge might prove to her.

And she was insistent. He might not dodge the issue. "Why?" she repeated as he paused.

"I wish you wouldn't press me for an answer just now, Miss Calendar."

"Don't you think I had better know?"

Instinctively he inclined his head in assent.

"Then why?"

Kirkwood bent forward and patted the flank of the satchel that held the gladstone bag.

"What does that mean, Mr. Kirkwood?"

"That I have the jewels," he told her tersely, looking straight ahead.

At his shoulder he heard a low gasp of amazement and incredulity commingled.

"But—how did you get them? My father deposited them in bank this morning?"

"He must have taken them out again. I got them on board the Alethea, where your father was conferring with Mulready and Captain Stryker."

"The Alethea!"

"Yes."

"You took them from those men—you! But didn't my father"—

"I had to persuade him," said Kirkwood simply.

"But there were three of them against you!"

"Mulready wasn't—ah—feeling very well, and Stryker's a coward. They gave me no trouble. I locked them in Stryker's room, lifted the bag of jewels and came away. I ought to tell you that they were discussing the advisability of sailing away without *you*, leaving you here, friendless and without means. That's why I considered it my duty to take a hand. I don't like to tell you this so brutally, but you ought to know."

"I understand."

But for some moments she did not speak. He avoided looking at her.

The fiacre, rolling at top speed, but smoothly, on the broad avenues that encircle the ancient city, turned into the Avenue de Keyser, bringing into sight the Gare Centrale.

"You don't—k-know"— began the girl without warning, in a voice gusty with sobs.

"Steady on!" said Kirkwood gently. "I do know, but don't let's talk about it now. We'll be at the station in a minute, and I'll get out and see what's to be done about a train if neither Mulready nor Stryker is about. You stay in the carriage. No!" He changed his mind suddenly. "I'll not risk losing you again. It's a risk we'll have to run in company."

"Please!" she agreed brokenly.

The fiacre slowed up and stopped.

"Are you all right, Miss Calendar?" Kirkwood asked.

The girl sat up, lifting her head proudly. "I am quite ready," she said, steadying her voice.

Kirkwood reconnoitered through the window while the driver was descending.

"Gare Centrale, m'sieu'," he said, opening the door.

"No one in sight," Kirkwood told the girl. "Come, please."

He got out and gave her his hand, then paid the driver, picked up the two bags and hurried with Dorothy into the station to find in waiting a string of cars into which people were moving at leisurely rate. His inquiries at the ticket window developed the fact that it was the 22:26 for Brussels, the last train leaving the Gare Centrale that night and due to start in ten minutes.

The information settled their plans for once and all. Kirkwood promptly secured through tickets, also purchasing "reserve" supplementary tickets which entitled them to the use of those modern corridor coaches which take the place of first class compartments on the Belgian state railways.

"It's a pleasure," said Kirkwood lightly as he followed the girl into one of these, "to find oneself in a common sense sort of train again. Feels like home." He put their luggage in one of the racks and sat down beside her.

The girl smiled bravely. "And after Brussels?" she inquired.

"First train for the coast," he said promptly—"Ostend, Boulogne, whichever proves handiest, no matter which, so long as it gets us on English soil without undue delay."

She said "Yes" abstractedly, resting an elbow on the window sill and her chin in her palm, to stare with serious, sweet brown eyes out into the arc smitten night that hung beneath the echoing roof.

Kirkwood fidgeted in despite of the constraint he placed himself under to be still and not disturb her needlessly. Impatience and apprehension of misfortune obsessed his mental processes in equal degree. The ten minutes seemed interminable that elapsed ere the grinding couplings advertised the imminence of their start.

The guards began to bawl, the doors to slam, belated travelers to dash madly for the coaches. The train gave a preliminary lurch ere settling down to its league long inland dash.

Kirkwood, in a fever of hope and an ague of fear, saw a man sprint furiously across the platform and throw himself on the forward steps of their coach on the very instant of the start.

Presently he entered by the forward door and walked slowly through, narrowly inspecting the various passengers. As he approached the seats occupied by Kirkwood and Dorothy Calendar his eyes encountered the young man's, and he leered evilly. Kirkwood met the look with one that was like a kick, and the fellow passed with some haste into the car behind.

"Who was that?" demanded the girl without moving her head.

"How did you know?" he asked, astonished. "You didn't look"—

"I saw your knuckles whiten beneath the skin. Who was it?"

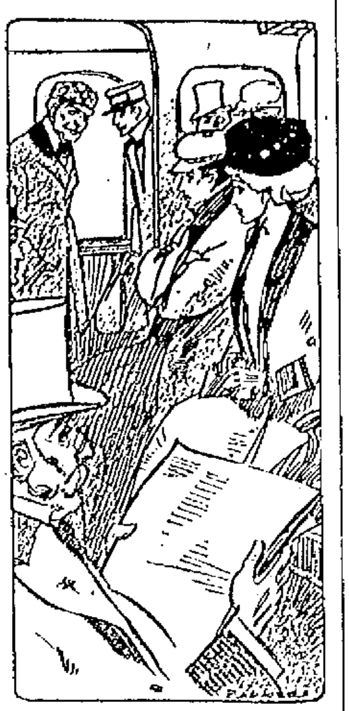
"Hobbs," he acknowledged bitterly, "the mate of the Alethea."

"I know. And you think"—

"Yes. He must have been ashore when I was on board the brigantine. He certainly wasn't in the cabin. Evidently they hunted him up or ran across him and pressed him into service. You see they're watching every outlet. But we'll win through, never fear!"

The train, escaping the outskirts of the city, remarked the event with an exultant shriek, then settled down, droning steadily, to night devouring flight. In the corridor car the few passengers disposed themselves to drowse away the coming hour—the short hour's ride that, in these piping days of frantic traveling, separates Antwerp from the capital city of Belgium.

A guard, slamming gustily in through the front door, reeled unsteadily down the aisle. Kirkwood, rousing from a



His eyes encountered the young man's, and he leered evilly.

profound reverie, detained him with a gesture and began to interrogate him in French. When he departed presently it transpired that the girl was unacquainted with that tongue.

"I didn't understand, you know," she told him with a slow, shy smile.

"I was merely questioning him about the trains from Brussels tonight. We daren't stop, you see. We must go on—keep Hobbs on the jump and lose him, if possible. There's where our advantage lies—in having only Hobbs to deal with. He's not particularly intellectual, and we've two heads to his one besides. If we can prevent him from guessing our destination and wiring back to Antwerp, we may win away. You understand?"

"Perfectly," she said, brightening. "And what do you purpose doing now?"

"I can't tell yet. The guard's gone to get me some information about the night trains on other lines. In the meantime don't fret about Hobbs. I'll answer for Hobbs."

"I shan't be worried," she said simply, "with you here."

Whatever answer he would have made he was obliged to postpone because of the return of the guard, with a handful of time tables, and when, rewarded with a modest gratuity, the man had gone his way and Kirkwood turned again to the girl she had withdrawn her attention for the time.

Unconscious of his bold regard, she was dreaming, her thoughts at loose ends, her eyes studying the incalculable depths of blue black night that swirled and eddied beyond the window glass. The most shadowy of smiles touched her lips; the faintest shade of deepened color rested on her cheeks. She was thinking of—him? As long as he dared the young man, his heart in his own eyes, watched her greedily, taking a miser's joy of her youthful beauty, striving with all his soul to analyze the enigma of that most inscrutable smile.

It baffled him. He could not say of what she thought and told himself bitterly that it was not for him, a pauper, to presume a place in her meditations. He must not forget his circumstances nor let her tolerance render him oblivious to his place, which must be a servant's, not a lover's.

The better to convince himself of this he plunged desperately into a forlorn attempt to make head or tail of Belgian railway schedules, complicated as those of necessity are by the alteration from normal time notation to the abnormal system sanctioned by the government, and vice versa, with every train that crosses a boundary line of the state.

So preoccupied did he become in this pursuit that he was subconsciously impressed that the girl had spoken twice ere he could detach his interest from the exasperatingly inconclusive and incoherent cohorts of ranked figures.

"Can't you find out anything?" Dorothy was asking.

"Precious little," he grumbled. "I'd give my head for a Bradshaw! Only it wouldn't be a fair exchange. There seems to be an express for Bruges leaving the Gare du Nord, Brussels, at fifty-five minutes after 23 o'clock, and if I'm not mistaken that's the latest train out of Brussels and the earliest we can catch—if we can catch it. I've never been in Brussels, and heaven only knows how long it would take us to cab it from the Gare du Midi to the Nord."

In this statement, however, Mr. Kirkwood was fortunately mistaken. Not only heaven, it appeared, had cognizance of the distance between the two stations. While Kirkwood was still debating the question, with pessimistic tendencies, the friendly guard had occasion to pass through the coach and, being tapped, yielded the desired information with entire tractability.

It would be a cab ride of perhaps ten minutes. Monsieur, however, would serve himself well if he offered the driver an advance tip as an incentive to speedy driving. Why? Why, because (here the guard consulted his watch, and Kirkwood very keenly regretted the loss of his own)—because this train, announced to arrive in Brussels some twenty minutes prior to the departure of that other, was already late. But, yes, a matter of some ten minutes—could that not be made up? Ah, monsieur, but who should say?

The guard departed, doubtless with private views as to the madness of all English speaking travelers.

"And there we are!" commented Kirkwood in factitious resignation. "If we're obliged to stop overnight in Brussels our friends will be on our back before we can get out in the morning if they have to come by motor car." He reflected bitterly on the fact that with but a little more money at his disposal he, too, could hire a motor car and cry defiance to their persecutors. "However," he amended, with rising spirits, "so much the better our chance of losing Mr. Hobbs. We must be ready to drop on the instant the train stops."

He began to unfold another time table, threatening again to lose himself completely, and was thrown into the utmost confusion by the touch of the girl's hand, in appeal placed lightly on his arm. And had she been observant she might have seen a second time his knuckles whiten beneath the skin as he asserted his self control, though this time not over his temper.

His eyes, dumbly eloquent, turned to meet hers. She was smiling.

"Please!" she iterated, with the least imperative pressure on his hand, pushing the folder aside.

"I beg pardon?" he muttered blankly.

"Is it quite necessary, now, to study those schedules? Haven't you decided to try for the Bruges express?"

"Why, yes, but"—

"Then please don't leave me to my thoughts all the time, Mr. Kirkwood." There was a tremor of laughter in her voice, but her eyes were grave and earnest. "I'm very weary of thinking round in a circle, and that," she concluded, with a nervous little laugh, "is all I've had to do for days."

"I'm afraid I'm very stupid," he humored her.

She watched him, a little piqued by his absentminded mood for a moment, then, and not without a trace of malice, "Must I tell you again what to talk about?" she asked.

"Forgive me. I was thinking about it not talking to you. I've been wondering just why it was that you left the Alethea at Queensborough to go on by steamer."

And immediately he was sorry that his tactless query had swung the conversation to bear upon her father, the thought of whom could not but prove painful to her. But it was too late to mend matters. Already her evanescent flush of amusement had given place to remembrance.

"It was on my father's account," she told him in a steady voice, but with averted eyes. "He is a very poor sailor, and the promise of a rough passage terrified him. I believe there was a difference of opinion about it, he disputing with Mr. Mulready and Captain Stryker. That was just after we had left the anchorage. They both insisted that it was safer to continue by the Alethea, but he wouldn't listen to them and in the end had his way. Captain Stryker ran the brigantine into the mouth of the Medway and put us ashore just in time to catch the steamer."

"Were you sorry for the change?"

"I?" She shuddered slightly. "Hardly! I think I hated the ship from the moment I set foot on board her. It was a dreadful place. It was all nightmarish that night, but it seemed most terrible on the Alethea with Captain Stryker and that abominable Mr. Hobbs. I think that my unhappiness had as much to do with my father's insistence on the change as anything. He was very thoughtful most of the time."

Kirkwood shut his teeth on what he knew of the blackguard.

"I don't know why," she continued, wholly without affectation, "but I was wretched from the moment you left me in the cab to wait while you went in to see Mrs. Hallam. And when we left you at Bermondsey Old Stairs, after what you had said to me, I felt—I hardly know what to say—abandoned in a way."

"But you were with your father, in his care."

"I know, but I was getting confused. Until then the excitement had kept me from thinking. But you made me think. I began to wonder, to question. But what could I do?" She signified her helplessness with a quick and dainty movement of her hands. "He is my father, and I'm not yet of age, you know."

"I thought so," he confessed, troubled. "It's very inconsiderate of you, you must admit."

"I don't understand."

"Because of the legal complication. I've no doubt your father can 'have the law on me'"—Kirkwood laughed uneasily—"for taking you from his protection."

"Protection!" she echoed warmly. "If you call it that!"

"Kidnaping," he said thoughtfully. "I presume that'd be the charge."

"Oh!" She laughed the notion to scorn. "Besides, they must catch us first, mustn't they?"

"Of course, and"—with a simulation of confidence sadly deceitful—"they shan't, Mr. Hobbs to the contrary notwithstanding."

"You make me share your confidence against my better judgment."

"I wish your better judgment would counsel you to share your confidence with me," he caught her up. "If you would only tell me what it's all about, as far as you know, I'd be better able to figure out what we ought to do."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Bonner's Famous Advertisement.

When the New York Ledger was wavering on the brink of failure Robert Bonner, the proprietor, sent to the New York Herald a brief advertisement, to be set up in a single line. So Greeleyesque was Mr. Bonner's handwriting that the advertising manager interpreted the directions as ordering that the copy be run in full page, which instructions he obeyed, though marveling greatly. The Herald came out the next morning with one whole page devoted to the crisp adjuration to read the Ledger's new story. The effect upon Mr. Bonner was almost fatal, first from chagrin at the thought of the possible bill, then from amazement as subscriptions began to pour in and finally from satisfaction as they continued to flood the office until the fortune of the publication was made. The novel though accidental device had struck the public's fancy. Mr. Bonner was hailed as the pioneer of a new and daring theory of exploitation, and the advertisement gained tenfold currency by being commented upon as a feature of the news.—Collier's.

Trumpeting Ancient German Chorals.

The most notable ornament of Rothenburg is the rathhaus, which no artist who visits the town fails to sketch. It is of a most imposing beauty, consisting of an older gothic building dating back to the middle of the thirteenth century, with an elaborate renaissance facade. It was from its darkling dungeons that many of the instruments of torture in the museum at Nuremberg came, for Rothenburg was not tender in its treatment of prisoners. The earlier building has a high square tower crowned with a bell cupola, where thrice a week the choir of St. Jakob's, a reverend church lying within its shadow, painfully climbs, armed with trumpets and other musical instruments. The sweet Lutheran chorale is repeated four times as the musicians respectively face the four points of the compass, and the ceremony, so in keeping with the quaint, old time life of the town, is one of the visitor's unforgettable memories of Rothenburg.—Rothenburg (Bavaria) Letter to Vogue.

He Was Superstitious.

He was a big, hearty workingman, and when a spare, thin little man entered the tram car, stumbled and sat upon him he said in reply to the little man's apologies:

"Don't trouble, sir; it's all right. There's no 'arm done."

When we saw the big man a week later we were shocked at the change in him. He seemed to have shrunk to half his former bulk.

"Why, whatever's the matter?" we exclaimed.

"You remember that little man wot sat on me in the train last week, sir?"

"Yes."

"Well, it's all through 'im I'm wastin' away like this!"

"Preserve us!" we cried. "How? Why?"

The shrunken giant wrung his hands in despair.

"I found out next day," he groaned, "that 'e was the coroner. An' 'e sat on me! I'm shuperstishus, an' it's lookin' ahead I am. O Lor'!"—London Mail.

The First Postage Stamp.

The black penny postage stamp of 1840, the first stamp ever issued, was distinctly unpopular and gave place to a red one after a year's existence. Great Britain was the first country in the world to use postage stamps, and the English schoolboy of the period seems to have regarded them as a nuisance rather than a national benefit. "Have you tried the stamps yet?" wrote one of them to his sister in the year 1840. "I think they are very absurd and troublesome. I don't fancy making my mouth a glue pot, although, to be sure, you have the satisfaction of kissing the back of her gracious majesty the queen. This is, however, I should say, the greatest insult the present ministry could have offered the queen."—London T. P.'s Weekly.

Fields and Orchards of France.

From Avignon to Lyons the railroad runs through a rich country, the fruit trees covered with blossoms and the forests assuming their robes of green, altogether making a picture beautiful to look upon. From Lyons to Paris the orchards, the vineyards and the growing grain delight the eye of the traveler from oriental deserts and remind him of Macaulay's poem:

Now let there be the merry sound of music and of dance
Through thy cornfields green and sunny vines, oh, pleasant land of France!

For truly it is a pleasant land.—Paris Letter to Denver Post.

Consideration.

"You say you once had a home?"

"Dat's what I had," answered Plodding Pete.

"Why didn't you do something to make your folks comfortable and happy?"

"I did. I left."—Washington Star.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

JAMES P. TAYLOR,

139 Thames Street,

DEALER IN

Clothing

—AND—

GENTLEMEN'S

Furnishing Goods.

AGENT FOR

Rogers, Peet & Co.'s CLOTHING.

Seaboard Air Line Ry

SHORTEST LINE TO

FLORIDA and SOUTHWEST

DIRECT ROUTE TO

Pinehurst, Camden, Jacksonville

and all Florida Resorts.

Through Pullman trains without change. Cafe dining cars. Direct connection from New England points at New York and Washington. Tourists' tickets now on sale at reduced rates via all-rail or steamer and rail, allowing stop-over privileges.

For booklets on winter resorts and schedules of trains apply to
CHAS. L. LONGSDORF, N. E. P. A.
360 Washington Street, Boston.

GOLDBECK'S

Diastasic Extract of Malt.

This preparation represents the best and most nutritious form of MALT, containing a large percentage of diastase and extractive matter together with a minimum amount of alcohol. It is especially adapted to promote digestion of starchy food converting it into dextrine and glucose, in which form it is easily assimilated, forming fat.

It will be found invaluable in Weakness, Chronic Debility, Dyspepsia, (due to organic disease or infirmity), Nervous Exhaustion, Anemia, Malnutrition, etc.

To Nursing Mothers it wonderfully increases strength, aiding lactation, and supplying sugar and phosphates to the milk, whereby the infant is nourished.

In sleeplessness it causes quiet and natural sleep.

DIRECTIONS—A wineglassful with each meal and on going to bed, or as may be directed by the Physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste. Children in proportion to age.

Sold by D. W. SHEEHAN,
18 and 20 Kinsley's Wharf
Newport R. I.

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny CAPSULES are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections, and RELIEVES in 24 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience.

MIDY

Sold by all druggists.

WATER,

ALL PERSONS, desirous of having water introduced into their residence or places of business, should make application at the office, Marlboro street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 8 a. m. to 2 p. m.

WM. S. SLOCUM, Treasurer.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH

PENNYROYAL PILLS

Original and Only Genuine.

SAFE. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in RED and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse Dangerous Substitutions and Imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, PHILA., PA.

Price of Coke

From June 15, 1908.

Prepared, delivered,	
36 bushels,	$4.50
18 bushels,	$2.25
Common, delivered,	
36 bushels,	$3.50
18 bushels,	$1.75

Price at works,

Prepared, 11c. a bushel, $10 for 100 bushels

Common, 9c. a bushel $8 for 100 bushels

Orders left at the Gas Office, 181 Thames street, or at Gas Works will be filled promptly.

Fully Appreciated.

Raymond, aged five, returned from Sunday school in a state of evident excitement. He strutted around the room as if about to burst with importance. The sympathetic eye of his mother was not slow to observe this.

"What's the matter, Raymond?" she asked.

"Oh, mother," exclaimed the small boy, his eyes sparkling, "the superintendent said something awful nice about me in his prayer this morning."

"What did he say?"

"He said, O, Lord, we thank thee for food and Raymond."—Woman's Home Companion.

Mr. Bummerboard (politely)—Shall I help myself to the beans?

Hired Man—You will if you git enny!

Established by Franklin in 1758.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 181
House Telephone 1012

Saturday, September 18, 1909.

The Hudson-Fulton exposition will mark another anniversary of the great explorations and discoveries of American history.

President Taft in his speech before the Boston Chamber of Commerce Tuesday night eulogized Senator Aldrich as one of the ablest financial leaders in either house of Congress.

President Taft, in his swing around the circle, reached the first mile-stone yesterday, when he made his stop at Chicago, where he was greeted by a multitude of people, the concourse being said to be fifteen miles in length.

President Taft is a peacemaker, not a disturber of the peace like his predecessor. His tour of the country will do much to make him the most popular President this country ever had. It will also make his re-election reasonably sure.

On the same day that the State Weather Service at Columbia officially reported the driest August ever seen since the beginning of state records, Beer Inspector Marshall reported the wettest August in the history of the state. Get together, gentlemen.—Globe Democrat.

Senator Cummins, since reaching Iowa, on return from Washington, has discovered that the great majority of Iowans would like to have the new tariff left alone long enough to give them a chance to see how it works. Many others of the filibusters are gradually making the same discovery.

The Republican State central committee met in Providence on Tuesday and organized by the choice of George R. Lawton of Tiverton as chairman and Judge N. M. Wright of Providence as secretary. It was voted to call the State convention for nomination of State officers on Oct. 13th. Entire harmony prevailed.

Providence is happy. Not having any theatres in that city worth attending the theatre loving people have prevailed on President Mellen to run a fast train from Boston every week, so they can go to a good theatre occasionally.

The price for registration of letters is to be increased two cents so that hereafter to send a registered letter will cost twelve cents instead of ten as heretofore. This seems to be revision upwards instead of downwards. Perhaps the tariff is the cause.

The sudden death of Superintendent Small, of Providence, is a great loss to the cause of education in this State. Mr. Small was a wonderful superintendent of schools and was doing a great work for the schools of Providence.

President Taft gives no support to Gov. Johnson of Minnesota in his attempt to organize the West against the East. The President declared that a political effort to make a cleavage between New England and the East on one side and the West on the other will be found so utterly hopeless as to confound those who propose it.

The Board of Aldermen did right in refusing to grant a license for the Opera House to give the show called "The Clansman." Anything that tends to show up any race or class of people should not be allowed to be exhibited. This show offends a large class of good citizens, therefore its exhibition should be prohibited.

Peary is gaining nothing by his continued attempts to belittle Dr. Cook. He will do well to wait till Dr. Cook's proofs have been examined and passed upon by competent authority. In fact, as the case now stands, Peary needs some equally strong evidence to show that he has been there.

The total vote for all candidates in the last Presidential election was 14,-852,841. Taft, republican, had 7,637,-676; Bryan, democrat, 6,393,182; Debs, socialist, 448,453; Chafin, prohibitionist, 241,252; Gilhaus, social labor, 13,-421; Watson, populist, 28,131; Hisgen, independent, 82,185. Taft had a plurality of 1,244,494 over Bryan, and a majority of 421,532 over all. In the electoral college Taft had 321 and Bryan 162, a majority for Taft of 159.

The Democrats will hold their State convention on Thursday, October 7th, and it is now said that Olney Arnold of Providence will again lead the forlorn hope. The watchword of the party this year will be to defeat the constitutional amendments giving the cities a larger representation in the house of representatives and the one making the Lieutenant Governor the presiding officer of the Senate, and pass the constitutional amendment giving the Governor the veto power. In other words they propose that the Governor shall preside over the doings of the Legislature, take part in the same and then veto the action of the body. This would be something unique in the way of legislation.

Earning His Money.

The rector of a fashionable Episcopal church in Cincinnati went away on his summer vacation. In his absence a Rev. Dr. King was engaged to occupy the pulpit so the flock need not suffer while the shepherd was away. But the absence of the rector seemed to be the signal for the scattering of the flock, or in other words the flock wanted a vacation too.

On Sunday morning there was no audience to greet the minister. Even the vestrymen did not appear, only the preacher and the organist were on hand. It was an embarrassing situation, but Dr. King, who had no doubt been employed to preach a sermon for a stipulated sum, must have concluded that he could not get the money if he failed to do the work. If he had been seeking "under advice of counsel" he would not have taken a wiser course than the one he took without consulting a lawyer. Instructing the organist to proceed with the usual musical preliminaries, he followed them with such devotional services as he could conduct, and afterward launched into the sermon he had prepared himself to deliver. It is the testimony of the organist, a Mr. Hill, that it was the best sermon he ever listened to.

It is possible that Mr. Hill may have appreciated it more because he had a monopoly of it. But it is possible, also, that the reverend speaker, in resentment of the strange and unusual conditions under which it was delivered, may have thrown into it a fiery zeal to illuminate it, and to make it glow for the melting of hearts. At any rate the heart of Hill, the only heart in reach, melted. At the conclusion of the service, when it was time to make the usual collection, Hill felt his full responsibility and rose to meet it. Feeling, no doubt, that such a speaker should not be insulted by the average contribution of a Sunday worshiper, he played the offertory and took up the collection, depositing a $5 bill on the plate as he laid it in front of the altar.

Mr. Hill's appreciation of the sermon needs no higher demonstration. Dr. King may congratulate himself on having impressed an audience more profoundly than preacher ever impressed an audience before. No preacher before him has moved every man in his audience to such generosity. He is also to be congratulated upon having saved his case, legally. He has fulfilled his contract. The vestrymen must now fulfill theirs, and it is possible, if not probable, that his preaching moved his audience to as large a contribution toward the payment of his fee as it would have done if the audience had been larger. It is even possible that the offering was as large on that Sabbath as on the average Sabbath in that congregation. At any rate, the vestrymen are in for the doctor's fee.

A Grand Pageant.

The Mississippi River fleet which will carry President Taft, the governors of states, members of Congress and delegates to the New Orleans waterway convention, leaving St. Louis October 25, will comprise in all sixteen boats, in addition to the navy destroyers, under arrangements so far made through the Lakes-to-the-Gulf Deep Waterway Association and the St. Louis Business Men's League. It is probable, however, that other boats will be added to the fleet, making the largest fleet of vessels ever assembled on the Mississippi River. President Taft and his personal party, with members of the cabinet, will be aboard the steamer Mississippi. The governors of states and Congressmen will occupy another boat, and the St. Louis delegates will take two boats. Thirty governors of states and 165 members of Congress have accepted the invitations of the Business Men's League and the Lakes-to-the-Gulf Deep Waterway Association to be their guests on the trip.

The Portsmouth murder case is ended as far as the woman's trial for murder is concerned. It is the belief of those in charge of the case that the child was dead when placed in the water, so Marie de Vittorini, who has been in jail since August 15, on a charge of killing her infant babe, is free from this complaint, but an additional charge was made against her, that of concealing notice of the death of this infant. She and Frank Silvia, an accessory, were bound over in $300 each for trial.

"I have a great mind to go to the club tonight," said Mr. J. to his wife.

"What?" she replied with surprise.

"I have a great mind to go to the club tonight."

"Whose?" she asked.

"Whose what?"

"Whose great mind?"

"Why, my own, of course, madam."

"Oh!" and the rising inflection she gave the ejaculation was very provoking to a man of his feeling.

Commodore and Mrs. Elbridge T. Gerry will shortly close their summer home.

The engagement of Miss Esther F. Brown to Mr. Robert V. Spalding has been announced.

Mr. William Sargent, wife of Attorney General [illegible], is visiting in Washington.

Mr. A. H. Cornell of Atlantic, R. I., was a visitor here the past week.

The President's Great Trip.

President Taft left the summer capitol at Beverly, Tuesday p. m., attended the great banquet given by the Boston Chamber of Commerce in the evening and Wednesday morning started on his great journey of 12,759 miles. This is by far the largest tour ever undertaken by any President of the United States. It leads through thirty States and the two territories. It will reach its climax at El Paso, Tex., on October 16, where he will meet President Diaz of Mexico. A lunch will be given in honor of the two Presidents. The meeting will be surrounded with all the pomp and dignity which such a rare occasion demands, and after Mr. Taft has formally received President Diaz at El Paso he will cross the international bridge to Ciudad Juarez officially to return the call of the chief executive of the Southern republic. During the evening President Taft will be entertained at a state dinner on Mexican soil.

In addition to the meeting with President Diaz and the voyage down the Mississippi River, the striking incidents of President Taft's tour will include a moonlight ride through the Royal Gorge and a night trip over the highest passes of the Rocky Mountains, an inspection of one of the greatest irrigation projects in all the West at Montrose, Colo.; a visit to the smelters at Butte; a flying visit to the Coeur D'Alene country of Northern Idaho; a two days' stay at the Alaska-Yukon Exposition at Seattle; a day of sight-seeing down the Shasta route in California; a three days' visit to the Yosemite Valley, a day spent about the rim of the Grand Canyon in Arizona, and four days on the ranch of the President's brother, Charles P. Taft, near Corpus Christi, Tex.

The President will today reach St. Paul, Minnesota, where he will remain on Sunday. From there the itinerary may be summarized as follows:

September 20—Des Moines, Ia., forenoon; Omaha, Neb., evening. 21—Denver, afternoon and evening. 22—Gl[illegible], Colo., forenoon; Colorado Springs, early afternoon; Pueblo, late afternoon. 23—Glenwood, Colo., [illegible]; Grand Junction, one hour; Montrose, afternoon and evening. 24—Provo, Utah, afternoon; Salt Lake, evening. 25—Salt Lake. 26—Salt Lake, morning; Ogden, afternoon; Pocatello, Idaho, brief night stop. 27—Butte, forenoon; Helena, Mont., afternoon. 28—Spokane, Wash., all day. 29—North Yakima, forenoon; Seattle, evening. 30—Seattle.

October 1—Seattle, morning; Tacoma, afternoon and evening. 2—Portland, Ore. 4—Sacramento, Cal., evening. 5—Oakland and Berkeley, Cal., forenoon; San Francisco, afternoon and evening. 6—Merced, one hour en route to Yosemite. 7, 8, 9—In Yosemite Valley. 10—Fresno, Cal., afternoon. 11, 12—Los Angeles, Cal. 13—Phoenix and Prescott, Ariz., one hour stops. 14—The Grand Canyon. 15—Albuquerque, N. M. 16—El Paso and Ciudad Juarez, Mexico. 17—San Antonio, Tex., evening. 18—San Antonio, morning. 19, 20, 21, 22—At ranch and in Corpus Christi. 23—Houston, Tex., forenoon; Dallas, evening. 25—St. Louis, Mo., most of day. Past St. Louis, brief afternoon visit; begin trip down Mississippi at 5 p. m. 26—Cape Girardeau, Mo., one hour early morning; Cairo, Ill., one hour at noon; Hickman, Ky., one hour late afternoon. 27—Memphis, Tenn., entire forenoon; Helena, Ark., one hour evening. 28—Vicksburg, Miss., evening. 29—Natchez, Miss., evening. 30, 31—New Orleans.

November 1—Jackson, Miss., all day. 2—Columbus, Miss., afternoon; Birmingham, Ala., evening. 3—Birmingham until 1 p. m. 4—Macon, Ga., forenoon; Savannah, evening. 5—Savannah, forenoon; Charleston, evening. 6—Columbia, S. C., afternoon; Augusta, Ga., evening. 7—Augusta. 8—Augusta to 4:30 p. m.; Florence, S. C., short visit evening. 9—Wilmington, N. C., all day. 10—Richmond, all day to 5 p. m.; Washington at 8:30 p. m.

Colored Templars.

The Grand Commandery, colored Knights Templars, held its 21st annual conclave in this city on Wednesday with the Benjamin B. Gardner Commandery. A business meeting was held and officers elected. Nearly all the grand officers were in attendance and there was a goodly number of visitors here. At 5 o'clock a street parade was participated in by a large number of the Knights, the line being formed in front of the Newport Gas Light Co.

The Grand Commandery is composed of representatives of the Commanderies Simon, No. 1, of Providence; Golgotha, No. 22, of Providence; St. Paul, No. 3, of Providence; Lewis Hayden, No. 4, of Boston; Mt. Zion, No. 5, of Worcester; Benjamin B. Gardner, No. 6, of Newport; Thomas Dalton, No. 7, of New Bedford, and Van Horne, No. 8, of Springfield, all being represented in the conclave.

Rt. Eminent Sir Andrew A. Burgess, grand commander, presided, and the following officers were present: Deputy Grand Commander A. A. Clough, Grand Generalissimo Jacob L. Caine, Grand Captain General James A. Porter, Grand Prelate Stephen R. Watson, Grand Senior Warden Isaac L. Roberts, Grand Junior Warden Lewis L. Monroe, Grand Treasurer J. Ellis Shaw, Grand Recorder Frederick S. Monroe, Grand Warder D. W. N. Gilbert, Grand Standard Bearer Reuben J. Griffin, Grand Sword Bearer C. Augustus Webb, Grand Division Commanders Benjamin G. Hazel and George H. Simmons, and Grand Sentinel Hezekiah Webb.

The committee of arrangements consisted of Sir Knights George Sanforth, P. E. C., chairman; William B. Taylor, Secretary; H. J. Talbot, A. C. Buchanan, H. Reed, C. C. Brown, F. E. Williams, M. F. Wheatland, D. B. Allen, S. D. Gaines, H. Graham, W. H. Watson, P. E. C.; M. A. Van Horne, W. Jackson, S. H. Norris, P. E. C.; G. Jones, L. Lee, P. E. C.; W. H. Mathews, W. H. Agys, P. E. C.; J. A. Willis, P. E. C.; F. A. Crockett, L. Simmons, P. E. C.; C. Johnson, A. C. Buchanan, J. Grayson, J. A. Harris, J. Ambush.

Receiving Committee—Sir Knights C. C. Brown, J. A. Willis, S. H. Norris, P. E. C.; S. D. Gaines, A. C. Buchanan, L. Lee, P. E. C.; F. E. Williams.

Homemade Names.

"That little girl," remarked the druggist to the doctor, "was just in for 10 cents' worth of tincture of benzine. But I've had it before and gave her benzoin."

"That was easy," answered the doctor. "This morning on a diphtheria case the woman wanted to know if I administered antitoxin with an epidemic syringe."—New York Press.

Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted 1909 by W. T. Foster.
Washington, D. C., Sept. 16, 1909.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent Sept. 16 to 20, warm wave 15 to 19, cool wave 18 to 22. This disturbance was expected to follow very low temperatures and the average temperature of week centering on Sept. 18 to be unusually low with killing frosts farther south than usual. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Sept. 21, cross Pacific slope by close of 22, great central valleys 23 to 25, eastern states 26. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about Sept. 21, great central valleys 23, eastern states 25. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about Sept. 24, great central valleys 26, eastern states 28.

The special features of this disturbance will be a great rise in temperatures followed by more frosts and an electrical storm at some now unknown hour during the period Sept. 21 to 25 inclusive. Following this storm period the temperatures will not go as low as preceding it. Severe storms are expected during last days of September. Next bulletin will give general forecasts of October crop weather.

While the department of Agriculture gives fairly reliable monthly reports on crop conditions they will not be able to give full details of the damage to corn by the August drouth before October 10. Not more than half a corn crop has been produced east of the Alleghanies and in West Virginia and in Pennsylvania west of the Alleghanies and the deficiency must be supplied by shipping corn from the great central valleys.

Kansas, Nebraska, Missouri, Oklahoma, and southern Illinois suffered greatly from the August drouth and these being great corn producers the damage necessarily cut the corn crop of 1909 materially. It is too early to determine the value of corn and the best policy will be not to sell.

The wheat crop of 1909 has been over estimated for purposes of speculation. All kinds of old grain are unusually scarce and immense quantities of the new crops will be required to fill up the empty places. I advise farmers to go slow about selling. There is luck in leisure, the old saying has it, and this is a good time to wait. Everything favors higher prices for grain.

Mars is the all absorbing topic in astronomy while the North Pole holds all attention in geography. But there is not much of practical benefit to be hoped for in these matters. Something really practical and useful may be found in the passage of the earth between Mars and the sun on September 24. It will not be a close conjunction but I confidently expect some effects to be realized.

WEEKLY ALMANAC

SEPTEMBER 1909 STANDARD TIME

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water Morn	High water Eve
Sat	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Sun	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Mon	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Tues	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Wed	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Thurs	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Fri	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

Last Quarter, 6th day, [illegible] m., evening
New Moon, 14th day, [illegible] m., morning
First Quarter, 21st day, [illegible] m., evening
Full Moon, 28th day, [illegible] m., morning

A Small Farm For Sale

Close to Trolley Line

I have for sale a very desirable small farm of about [illegible] acres with new modern cottage in Middletown. This place is very close to trolley and well situated. Fine spring of water. An excellent place for an early vegetable and poultry farm. Price $3,[illegible].

Apply at once to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

132 Bellevue Avenue

Newport, R. I.

Marriages.

14th inst., by Rev. Father Meenan, Margaret A. Kinnahan and Robert H. Hamilton, both of this city.

At St. Agnes Church, New York, 15th inst., by Rev. John A. Smith, Catherine Alberta, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Feehan, to Mr. Joseph Alfred Kelly, both of this city.

Deaths.

In this city, Sept. 12th, at the residence of her parents, 20 Weaver Ave., Gertrude Dorothy, infant daughter of Ida and Seth S. Tew.

In this city, 13th inst., John N. A. Griswold.

In this city, 13th inst., Hannah L., daughter of Charles and Hannah M. Allanach, aged 1 month and 20 days.

In this city, 15th inst., Charles Johnson, aged [illegible] years.

In this city, 14th inst., Henry F. Hazard, Jr.

In this city, 16th inst., at his residence, 6 Potter street, Patrick F. O'Donnell.

In Middletown, 12th inst., Claiborne Creed Grubb.

In Portsmouth, 14th inst., Cynthia R., wife of Charles Carr, aged [illegible] years.

In Little Compton, 14th inst., Daniel Wilbour, in his 72d year.

In Providence, on the 12th inst., Walter Herbert Small, Superintendent of Schools of Providence, aged [illegible] years, 8 months, 17 days.

In Boston, Mass., 15th inst., Edna Kessell, wife of Julius Arnold, Jr., in her 83th year.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's

Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION

GENUINE MUST HAVE SIGNATURE
Price 25 Cents | Purely Vegetable. Brent Good

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Middletown.

"Whitehall," the large and attractive residence of Senator and Mrs. Abram A. Brown, on Berkeley avenue, held a large gathering on Tuesday evening, who had assembled to witness the marriage of their second daughter, Gladys, to Robert Barker Easton, oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Easton of Pawtucket. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Joseph Cooper of Newport beneath an attractive arch of flowering clematis vines banked by tall palms, which occupied the southern portion of a marquee tent which had been erected to adjoin the broad veranda. Strands of clematis outlined the plazas which was decorated in palms and hydrangeas and which with the adjoining enclosure, was brilliantly lighted with large lamps and Japanese lanterns. The bridal party included the two ushers, Messrs. Albert and David Brown, brothers of the bride, the groom and his brother, Mr. Fitz Easton (who was also his best man) the bridesmaid, Miss Jennie Stoddard of Newport, and the bride who was attended by her eldest brother, Mr. William Brown and by whom she was given away. The bride, who is an attractive brunette, looked very charming in a princess dress of cream messaline with collar and yoke of point lace. Her tulle veil, which extended the length of her long train, held sprays of white Scotch heather which is supposed to bring good luck and which was sent her for this occasion by her aunt, Mrs. Lionel Champlin, who is in Scotland. Her ornaments were a brooch and fine necklace of pearls and emeralds, the gift of the groom's parents and which was brought from Paris. The bridal bouquet was of lilies of the valley. Miss Stoddard, as bridesmaid, was attractively gowned in embroidered white muslin over pink silk and her flowers were an arm bouquet of pink asters. A reception followed the ceremony and Leclercq furnished a buffet supper. Music for the evening was rendered by the Harry K. Howard orchestra.

There was an unusually large number of handsome wedding presents.

The guests, which numbered 160, included many from Newport, Pawtucket, Providence, Brooklyn, N. Y., Boston and Attleboro. The groom presented his best man and ushers with valuable stick pins of amethyst and pearls designed by himself.

Mr. and Mrs. Easton, after a ten days' trip, spent in Philadelphia and Washington, are to reside in Pawtucket where the groom is in business. The bride wore a dark green travelling suit with large black hat.

Paradise avenue is undergoing extensive repairs, the upper portion being closed for a time. The Peckham Bros. are operating their newly purchased steam roller in connection with the work.

Mrs. Ermina A. Farnum has entered the Weltmer Institute, Nevada, Missouri, where she will take up a course in Suggestive Therapeutics. She left last Saturday, being given a pleasant send-off at the New York boat, by a large party from Middletown.

Eggs and a Few Other Things.

[From Bradstreet's Review]

"The egg crop of the United States for the last ten years has probably averaged not far from 1,750,000,000 dozen a year. The Department of Agriculture reports the 'mean farm price of eggs' throughout the country in 1899 as 11.15 cents a dozen and in 1908 as 18.8 cents a dozen. At these rates the farm value of this estimated average would be $195,000,000 for 1899 and $320,000,000 for 1908, an increase of $125,000,000, or nearly 63 per cent. The difference in retail prices is probably considerably more than that.

"This means," says the New York Sun, "that for the same quantity of eggs the American consumers are paying to-day about $125,000,000 more than they paid ten years ago. It at once suggests the question of cost of production and profits to the producer. Does it cost a hen 65 per cent. more to lay an egg to-day than it did ten years ago? Unless it can be shown that the industry has been materially affected by increased cost of raw materials or increased wages no other inference is open save that the American consumer is the victim of rapacity on the part of those who cannot be collectively denounced as a 'predatory class,' although their 'greed' in no way differs from that of 'trust magnates.' An increase of 65 per cent. in railway rates would almost precipitate a revolution. Such an increase in the price of barbed wire or nails or shovels would lead to widespread demand for instant control and regulation by federal authority. The average price of sugar, said to be a trust product, was .04924 cent a pound in 1899 and .04940 in 1908. The 'mean farm price' of eggs, not a trust product, was 11.15 cents a dozen in 1899 and 18.8 in 1908. For their eggs and for their sugar the people now spend about the same total number of dollars.

"No wonder that farmers buy automobiles, that banks are stuffed with farmer's money. The consumers appear to have contributed to those enterprises during the last ten years several hundred millions of dollars in the increase of the price of eggs, hundreds of millions more to the increase of the price of potatoes, and still other huge sums in the increased price of other farm products. It is highly gratifying to be told that the farm products of last year were valued at not less than $7,778,000,000, or nearly double the value of products in 1899. The wage earners and the salary earners contemplate those figures with less satisfaction than does the Secretary of Agriculture. In their view of the case there is represented not only an enlarged volume of products, but a greatly increased unit price, with its resultant increase in cost of living. The increase in volume of products is probably not more than one-third the increase in total value. The consumer pays the difference."

Little Compton.

Mr. Daniel Wilbour died at his home in this town on Tuesday at the age of seventy-one years. He was one of the best known citizens and had many friends who mourn his loss. He was for many years a member of the State legislature.

Knicker—When he graduated he thought he would save the State.

Bocker—And now he is trying to save a dollar a week.

WITHOUT ANY RESTRICTIONS

Harriman's Property, Real and Personal, Goes to Widow

MAY AMOUNT TO $100,000,000

Mrs. Harriman Believed to Have Become the Wealthiest Woman in the World—Sons, Daughters and Other Relatives Substantially Provided For—Document Disposing of Vast Estate Is Remarkable For Brevity

New York, Sept. 17.—A hundred brief words, weighted each with approximately $1,000,000, and containing in their entirety the last testament of E. H. Harriman, make his widow, Mary Averell Harriman, one of the wealthiest women in the world. It is, perhaps, the briefest will on record for the disposal of an estate of such magnitude. All his property is left to Mrs. Harriman.

MRS. E. H. HARRIMAN.

Wall street estimates that Mrs. Harriman will inherit in realty and personal property between $175,000,-000 and $100,000,000. Harriman's private fortune is supposed to have been greater than this by many millions, but there is reason to believe that his unmarried daughters, Mary and Carol, his married daughter, Mrs. Robert L. Gerry, and his two sons, William Averell and Roland, a boy of 14, together with his surviving sister, Mrs. Simons, and other relatives, have all been substantially provided for in gifts out of hand and trust funds set aside by Harriman during his lifetime.

The will is dated June 8, 1903, and is witnessed by Charles A. Peabody, president of the Mutual Life Insurance company, who drew it, and C. C. Legethoff.

Mrs. Harriman was Miss Mary Averell, daughter of A. J. Averell, a wealthy banker of Rochester, who made his money in the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg Railroad company. She brought her husband financial aid in his early struggles in the market, when aid was most valuable to him. He never needed it again, for his administrative ability soon won him the support of Kuhn, Loeb & Co., the National City bank and the powerful Standard Oil clique. Their thirty-six years of married life—Mr. Harriman was married in 1879—it has always been said, were ideally happy.

On Mrs. Harriman's shoulders will rest the management of the 45,000 acres of woodland, pasture land and fertile black bottoms in the Ramapo valley and on the steep sides of Tower hill; the completion of the great house on which its master had already lavished $2,500,000 without living to see it finished; and those plans of public benefaction—parks and forest reservations—which it is known that Harriman cherished, though he makes no mention of them in his will.

If the estate measures up to expectation, Mrs. Harriman, according to common estimate here, is the wealthiest woman in the world. Mrs. Hetty Green's holdings have been estimated at $40,000,000, those of Mrs. Frederick C. Penfield, who was Anne Weightman of Philadelphia, at $50,-000,000, and those of Mrs. Russell Sage at a like amount.

The will was filed Thursday with the surrogate of Orange county at Goshen. It will not be appraised until Mrs. Harriman so orders in the course of law as sole executrix. The will reads as follows:

"I, Edward H. Harriman of Arden, in the state of New York, do make, publish and declare, this as and for my last will and testament, that is to say:

"I give, devise and bequeath all of my property, real and personal, of every kind and nature, to my wife, Mary W. Harriman, to be hers absolutely and forever and I do hereby nominate and appoint the said Mary W. Harriman to be executrix of this will.

"In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal this eighth day of June, in the year nineteen hundred and three."

City Man (spending a day in farmer's orchard)—Doesn't it ever strike you that your servant is impertinently inquisitive?

Suburbia—My dear fellow, it's only the way of a privileged old family retainer. Why, would you believe it, that girl has been with us over six weeks!—Mirror.

TWELVE HOURS WELL SPENT

President Taft Welcomed to Chicago by 150,000 Children

SPEAKS AT A MASS MEETING

Says He Has Not Forgotten Campaign Promises and Platform Declarations of Party—Congratulates Leaders of Organized Labor For Setting Faces Against Socialism—Administration of Criminal Law Criticized

Chicago, Sept. 17.—President Taft, during a stay of twelve eventful hours in Chicago, plunged with a will into the long program of entertaining that waits him on his long western and southern itinerary. With fine weather and crowds that fairly fought to catch a glimpse of the chief executive, this, the first city to be visited, set a high mark of enthusiastic welcome which the president seemed deeply to appreciate.

Beginning with an automobile trip to review 150,000 school children, four deep on either side of the park boulevards, the president's day was replete with incident. He attended and spoke briefly at a luncheon of the Commercial club, viewed an exhibit of ambitious plans for the improvement and beautification of Chicago, attended the regular National league baseball game between the Chicago champion "Cubs" and the New York "Giants," dined quietly with the Hamilton club at the Congress hotel, made a notable address to a mass meeting in Orchestra hall last evening, and as a finale attended for a few minutes the ball of the American bankers' association at the auditorium.

Mr. Taft was deeply impressed by the greeting of the schoolchildren, each one of whom waved a little American flag and sang and cheered as he passed. The president bowed and smiled and waved his hand to the enthusiastic youngsters. The school yells of the young people frequently stirred the president to hearty chuckles. Girls as well as boys participated in the uproar and they bore the burden of the singing.

The singing was led by cornets stationed at intervals. Of the many banners under which the cavalcade passed two attracted particular attention. One huge affair read "God Bless Our President," and another "Greetings from 100,000 Railway Employes." Of Ella F. Young, the new superintendent of Chicago schools, the president inquired if all the children were here. "Every one," replied Mrs. Young.

The President's Address

The president received an uproarious greeting from a mass meeting when he reached Orchestra hall last night to make the only set speech of his stay in Chicago. Recalling that it was in this same hall during the campaign of a year ago that he faced an audience of more than 1800 workingmen and made one of the crucial addresses of his candidacy, the president assured his hearers that he had not forgotten his campaign promises and the platform declarations of his party.

Speaking with great earnestness the president declared that no question before the American people today is more important than the improvement of the administration of justice, and announced his intention of recommending to congress the appointment of a commission to take up the question of the law's delay in the federal courts. The president said he hoped that the report of this commission, when rendered, would serve also as a guide to the states of the union in effecting remedial legislation.

Mr. Taft devoted the entire first part of his speech to the subject of labor and said he intended to recommend to congress in his first message legislation to carry out the platform promise as to injunctions—that no injunction or restraining order be issued without notice except where irreparable damage would result from delay, in which case a speedy hearing should be granted.

The president declared anew his belief in organized labor and congratulated the leaders of the movement upon having "set their faces like flint against the doctrines of socialism."

Taking up next the subject of the courts the president asserted with earnest emphasis that the administration of criminal law today is a disgrace to American civilization. Ashamed of the fact as Americans might well be, he declared that the poor man has not now an equal opportunity with the rich litigant in civil suits and said it was his purpose to do what he could to place the poor man on a more equal footing.

French Flag Outrage

Macon, France, Sept. 17.—The colors of the 33th reserve regiment, torn in shreds, were found in the barrack latrines. It is believed that the outrage is the work of an anti-militarist soldier.

Two Hundred Killed by Explosion

Tangier, Sept. 17.—Two hundred men were killed by the explosion of a powder magazine Thursday near Kenadza.

Shoe Strike Ends

Saco, Me., Sept. 17.—After being idle three weeks 1200 employes of the Saco mill of this town, thrown out of employment by the strike of [illegible] workers, returned to work. The strikers went back at the old rate of wages.

SEVENTY-NINE YEARS OLD

Thirty-Two Years of Diaz' Life Spent in Mexican Presidential Chair

Mexico City, Sept. 16.—General Porfirio Diaz, president of Mexico, celebrated his 79th birthday Wednesday. He was the recipient of greetings from many foreign parts, and hundreds flocked to the national palace to personally present their congratulations. The diplomatic corps and consular body presented felicitations, and General Diaz, who is in splendid health, feelingly answered these salutations.

PRESIDENT DIAZ.

A body of workmen who came to the palace expressed the hope that Diaz might yet rule Mexico for many years, and their enthusiasm moved the president to tears.

President Diaz has occupied the chief magistracy of the republic for thirty-two years. He has been again renominated to fill the term commencing in 1910 and ending six years later.

GLAVIS GETS HIS WALKING PAPERS

Dismissed From Office by Direction of the President

Washington, Sept. 17.—L. R. Glavis, chief of the field division of the general land office, with headquarters at Seattle, was dismissed from the service by telegraph by Secretary of the Interior Ballinger.

The summary removal of Glavis was in accordance with authority given Ballinger in a letter to him from President Taft. The president, in directing the dismissal, vindicated Ballinger and other officials of the interior department of the charges brought against them by Glavis in connection with the so-called Cunningham group of coal land cases in Alaska.

With the removal of Glavis, the long controversy is now regarded as a closed incident, so far as officials of the interior department are concerned.

SUNDAY ABOARD WARSHIPS

It Will Be a "Free" Day Hereafter, So Far as Is Practicable

Washington, Sept. 16.—"Free Sunday," for so many years the hope deferred of "Jack Tar" in the United States navy, is about to become a reality. Acting Secretary Winthrop has issued an order having this object in view. Its purpose is to reduce the work aboard ship on the Sabbath to a minimum consistent with requirements of the service, to the end that that day may be generally observed as a day of rest.

Hereafter the commanding officers' inspection of ship and crew is not to be held on Sunday. Ship inspection is to be held on any other day most expedient, while the inspection of the crew will take place on Saturday.

LIFE IN THE BALANCE

Critical Point in Johnson's Sickness Expected to Be Reached Today

Rochester, Minn., Sept. 17.—Governor Johnson, who was operated on Wednesday, spent a fairly easy day Thursday, considering the seriousness of his condition. Should he pass the expected crisis today there will be definite hope of his recovery, although he will not be out of danger for several days. During the late hours of Wednesday night and early hours of Thursday the governor's condition was such that frequent saline injections were administered to stimulate the almost imperceptible pulse.

Yanked Skyward by Balloon

Frankfort, Sept. 17.—During an ascension of the Parseval dirigible balloon a boy became caught in the loose rigging and was carried aloft, swinging head downward by the legs. The ship had risen 500 feet before the pilot could check its course and bring it back to the ground. When the boy was released he was unconscious.

Miss Drexel Not Engaged to Prince

Dingwall, Scotland, Sept. 15.—Mrs. Anthony J. Drexel of Philadelphia authorizes the denial of the report that her daughter, Miss Margaretta A. Drexel, is engaged to Prince Christopher, son of the King of Greece.

War Cloud Disappearing

La Paz, Bolivia, Sept. 17.—The agitation between Bolivia and Peru has suddenly taken a distinct turn for the better, and if no further complications arise it is believed that the question of the boundary between the two states, which threatened to plunge them into warfare, will be definitely settled at once.

PEARY'S TRIP TO THE POLE

Summary as Outlined by the Intrepid Explorer Himself

REACHED GOAL ON APRIL 6

Could Hardly Bring Himself to Realize Fulfillment of Twenty Years' Dream—All Seemed Simple and Commonplace—Left the Roosevelt on Feb. 15 and Returned to Steamer on April 27

Copyright, 1909, by The New York Times Company

Battle Harbor, Labrador, Via Wireless, Cape Ray, Sept. 12.—Following is a summary of the North Polar expedition of the Peary Arctic club, as furnished by Commander Peary:

The steamer Roosevelt left New York on July 6, 1908; left Sydney on July 17; arrived at Cape York, Greenland, Aug. 1; left Etah, Greenland, Aug. 8; arrived Cape Sheridan, at Grantland, Sept. 1; wintered at Cape Sheridan.

The sledge expedition left the Roosevelt Feb. 15, 1909, and started for the north. Arrived at Cape Columbia March 1; passed British record March 2; delayed by open water March 2 and 3; held up by open water March 4 and 11; crossed the 84th parallel March 11; encountered open lead March 15; crossed 85th parallel March 18; crossed 86th parallel March 22; encountered open lead March 23; passed Norwegian record March 23; passed Italian record March 24; encountered open lead March 26; crossed 87th parallel March 27; passed American record March 28; encountered open lead March 28; held up by open water March 29; crossed 88th parallel April 2; crossed 89th parallel April 4; North Pole April 6.

All returning, left North Pole April 7; reached Cape Columbia April 23, arriving on board Roosevelt April 27.

The Roosevelt left Cape Sheridan July 18, passed Cape Sabine Aug. 8; left Cape York Aug. 26; arrived at Indian Harbor, with all members of expedition returning in good health except Professor Ross G. Marvin, unfortunately drowned April 10, when 45 miles north of Cape Columbia, returning from 86 degrees North Latitude in command of the supporting party.

The Pole at Last!

Commander Peary, who had his negro servant, Matt Henson, and one Eskimo with him when he reached the Pole, quotes this from his journal:

"The Pole at last! The prize of three centuries, my dream and goal for twenty years, mine at last! I cannot bring myself to realize it.

"It all seems so simple and commonplace. As Bartlett said when turning back, when speaking of his being in the exclusive regions which no mortal had ever penetrated before:

"'It is just like every day!'"

Of course I had many sensations that made sleep impossible for hours, despite my utter fatigue—the sensations of a lifetime; but I have no room for them here.

The first thirty hours at the Pole were spent in taking observations; in going some ten miles beyond our camp and some eight miles to the right of it; in taking photographs, planting my flags, depositing my records, studying the horizon with my telescope for possible land, and searching for a practicable place to make a sounding.

Ten hours after our arrival the clouds cleared before a light breeze from our left, and from that time until our departure in the afternoon of April 7 the weather was cloudless and flawless. The minimum temperature during the thirty hours was 33 below, the maximum 12.

We had reached the goal, but the return was still before us. It was essential that we reach the land before the next spring tide, and we must strain every nerve to do this.

I had a brief talk with my men. From now on it was to be a big travel, little sleep, and a hustle every minute. We would try, I told them, to double march on the return—that is, that is to start and cover one of our northward marches, make tea and eat our lunch in the igloos, then cover another march, eat and sleep a few hours, and repeat this daily.

As a matter of fact we nearly did this, covering regularly on our homeward journey five outward marches. Just as long as we could hold the trail we could double our speed, and we need waste no time in building new igloos.

On April 23 our sledges passed up the vertical edge of the glacier fringe a little west of Cape Columbia. When the last sledge came up I thought my Eskimos had gone crazy. They yelled and called and danced themselves helpless. As Ootah sat down on his sledge he remarked in Eskimo:

"The devil is asleep or having trouble with his wife, or we never should have come back so easily."

In conclusion Peary praises the courage and skill of his companion explorers, Bartlett, Borup, Marvin, McMillan and Goodsell, and their Eskimo helpers.

Held as Assailant of Officer

Waltham, Mass., Sept. 11.—Judge Luce held John H. Kennedy in $2500 bail for the grand jury on a charge of shooting Policeman Vernon S. Brown of Watertown. Brown is said to be out of danger. Kennedy did not give bail and was remanded to prison.

THE DEATH OF SUTTON

Doctors Disagree as to Whether Wound Could Be Self Inflicted

Washington, Sept. 17.—Disagreeing with Surgeon Spear, who declared that the appearance of the body of Lieutenant James N. Sutton, U. S. M. C., whose death at Annapolis two years ago has recently been the subject of an investigation, indicated that suicide was possible, Dr. Vaughan, who also attended the autopsy on the body, declares that there were no indications of a close discharge of the pistol which killed him.

His examination of the body led Vaughan to believe that Sutton did not die by his own hands. His full report of the autopsy is in the hands of counsel for Mrs. Sutton, who expects to soon make a statement regarding the report.

ALL HANDS MAY GET AN INCREASE

Strikers Return to Work In Borden's Cotton Mills

Fall River, Mass., Sept. 17.—The first general strike in the history of the Fall River Iron Works cotton mills, owned by M. C. D. Borden of New York, was ended when the seven mills of the plant resumed operations after a shutdown of three days.

The strikers return to work on a compromise. They went out to enforce their demand for a 10 percent increase in wages, but at a mass meeting half this amount was accepted. While the other 4000 operatives of the mills asked for no advance, it is generally believed here that the 5 percent increase allowed by Borden will be given them as well as the strikers, but this will not be known until the operatives are paid off the last of the week.

BADLY POISONED BY GAS

Bride Who Speedily Became a Widow Is Not Likely to Recover

Providence, Sept. 17.—The condition of Mrs. Rosina Tetrault, wife of Arthur Tetrault, who was found unconscious beside the dead body of her husband in a room in a hotel here Wednesday evening, with gas flowing from a jet, is practically unchanged. Doctors hold out little hope of recovery.

The young couple, who were on their honeymoon, were married in Taftsville, Conn., where they belonged, last Tuesday morning. Alfred Tetrault, a brother of the groom, and Mr. Marcoux, father of the bride, last night arranged for the removal of Tetrault's body to Taftsville for burial.

PYRAMID IN BURIED CITY

Explorers Find Place in Mexico Probably Occupied in Time of Toltecs

Mexico City, Sept. 16.—An important archeological discovery was announced here by Professor Mena, who headed a government expedition to Otumba, in the state of Mexico, which has uncovered a buried city of great antiquity.

A pyramid sixty feet in height and measuring 200 feet square at the base has been exposed. The remains indicate that the city was built and occupied in the time of the Toltecs.

LITTLE BABY HORRIBLY BURNED

By Boiling Grease—Skin All Came off One Side of Face and Head—Tried an Ointment which Made It All Fester—Wee Sufferer Seemed Disfigured for Life.

CURED WITHOUT A MARK BY CUTICURA

"About a year and eight months ago my baby, aged ten months, was sitting on the mat beside the fender and we were preparing the breakfast when the frying-pan full of boiling grease was upset and it went all over one side of the baby's face and head. One of the family ran and wiped the scald with a towel and you may think what a mess she made, pulling the entire skin off. We took her to a chemist who told us to get a doctor, which w did. He tended her a week and gave me some stuff like lard to put on. But it all festered and I thought the baby was disfigured for life. A woman close beside me told me to try Cuticura Ointment. I used about three boxes and it was wonderful how it healed. In about five weeks it was better and there wasn't a mark to tell where the scald had been. People used to ask me if that was the baby that was scalded and they would hardly believe me when I told them she was and what cured her face. Her skin is just like velvet and I have never been without Cuticura since. Cuticura cured three other children of ringworm besides, so I have good cause to thank it for what it has done. Mrs. Hare, 1, Henry St., South Shields, Durham, England, March 22, 1908."

CUTICURA
World's Favourite Emollient.

A single anointing with Cuticura Ointment, preceded by a hot bath with Cuticura Soap and followed in the severer cases by a dose of Cuticura Pills, is often sufficient to afford immediate relief in the most distressing forms of torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning and scaly humours, eczemas, rashes and irritations, permit rest and sleep and point to a speedy cure in the majority of cases, when all else fails.

Send to nearest depot for free Cuticura Book on Treatment of the Skin. Cuticura Remedies are sold throughout the world. Depots: London, 27, Charterhouse Sq.; Paris, 5, Rue de la Paix; Australia, R. Towns & Co., Sydney; South Africa, Lennon, Ltd., Cape Town, Natal, etc.; U. S. A., Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

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EDWARD A. SHERMAN, Treasurer.

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A complete line of Fall Millinery now in

A great stock to select from. All shapes in

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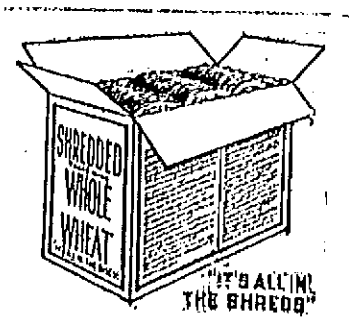

"IT'S ALL IN THE SHREDS"

"IT'S ALL IN THE SHREDS"

OUR SUPPLY OF

SHREDDED WHEAT BISCUIT

as favorite breakfast cereal, is always fresh. We carry no stale stocks of anything.

S. S. THOMPSON.

To Consumers Who Draw Their Own Coal;

Our new re-screening plant is now in operation enabling us to load all White and Red Ash coals from overhead, detaining a team but two or three minutes in the yard. This coal is mechanically screened, thus insuring the cleanest of coals.

PRICE { White Ash $6.65 / Red Ash 7.05 } cash in the yard

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"Weights Guaranteed."

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CHAFING DISHES

With an ALCOHOL Lamp you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

With ELECTRICITY you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today

OLD COLONY STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

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Children's Eyes a Specialty.

If you have blurring vision, smarting eyes, if your head aches a great deal of the time have it attended to at once by a competent man. The prescriptions that were on file at Heath & Co.'s are now on file at my office. Fine optical repairing of all kinds. Oculist's prescriptions given personal attention.

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127 [illegible]

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A perfect House for Permanent or Transient Guests.

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OPEN THROUGHOUT THE YEAR

Under entirely new management. Newly furnished suites with bath up to date. Rates, [illegible] Special Rates by the Week.

P. H. [illegible], Proprietor.

PUBLIC LAWS, PASSED AT THE JANUARY SESSION, 1909.

[The Chapters of the Public Laws are numbered continuously from the General Laws, Revision of 1909.]

CHAPTER 391 CONTINUED

EXPENSES, HOW PAID.

Sec. 66. All expenses for transportation, rations, forage, or shelter actually incurred, and which were rendered necessary by compliance with the provisions of this act, or with any order issued by the commander-in-chief, shall be assumed by the state; and upon satisfactory proof of such expenses, approved by the commander-in-chief, the paymaster general shall draw from the general treasury a sum or sums sufficient to pay said expenses: Provided, however, that no expenses shall be allowed unless the same shall have been furnished upon proper requisitions or vouchers.

PERSONAL SERVICE IS REQUIRED.

Sec. 67. No officer or enlisted man in the national guard or naval militia shall receive the compensation provided for in this act unless he personally performs the duties prescribed by law, and no substitute shall be allowed compensation for service belonging to another to perform, nor shall excuses granted for absence from or none-performance of militia duty entitle the person excused to receive such compensation.

BOARDS OF OFFICERS.

Sec. 68. The commander-in-chief, whenever in his opinion it shall be necessary, may call boards of officers for settling military questions, or for other purposes relative to good order and discipline.

COURTS OF INQUIRY, AND COURTS-MARTIAL.

Sec. 69. The constitution and jurisdiction of courts of inquiry and courts-martial, the form and manner in which the proceedings of courts shall be conducted and recorded, the limits of punishments and the proceedings in revision thereof, shall be governed by the articles of war and the law of procedure of the courts of inquiry and courts-martial of the United States, and the sentence thereof shall be in accordance with the nature and degree of the offence and according to established military usage, but shall not, in time of peace, extend further than dismissal from or discharge, or disqualification from holding any office in the militia.

RETIRING BOARDS.

Sec. 70. The constitution and jurisdiction of retiring boards, the form and manner in which the proceedings of such boards shall be conducted and recorded, the findings, recommendations, and the proceedings in revision thereof, shall be governed by the laws of procedure of retiring boards of the United States so far as applicable, and of the laws of the state of Rhode Island, and such regulations thereof as may be prescribed by the commander-in-chief.

FORMS OF OATHS FOR COURTS AND RETIRING BOARDS.

Sec. 71. The forms of oaths and affirmations taken in the administration of military law by such courts shall be as hereinafter prescribed:

Form of oath for members of courts-martial: You swear (or, affirm) that you will truly try and determine, according to the evidence given in court, the matter depending between this state and the persons now to be tried, and that you will not divulge the sentence of the court until the same has been approved or disapproved pursuant to law, and that you will not at any time disclose the vote or opinion of any member of this court, unless required to do so in due course of law: So help you God (or, this affirmation you make and give upon the peril of the penalty of perjury).

Oath of judge advocate of courts-martial: You swear (or, affirm) that you will not at any time whatsoever disclose the vote or opinion of any member of this court-martial, unless required to do so in due course of law, nor divulge the sentence of the court until the same has been approved or disapproved according to law, and that you will faithfully and impartially discharge the duty of judge advocate according to the best of your ability: So help you God (or, this affirmation you make and give upon the peril of the penalty of perjury).

Oath of officers composing courts of inquiry and retiring boards: You do swear (or, affirm) that you will well and truly examine and inquire into the matter now before you, without fear, favor, partiality, prejudice, or hope of reward: So help you God (or, this affirmation you make and give upon peril of the penalty of perjury).

Oath of recorder of courts of inquiry and retiring boards: You do swear that you will impartially record the proceedings of the court (or, board) and the evidence to be given in the case now in hearing: So help you God (or, this affirmation you make and give upon peril of the penalty of perjury).

Witnesses before all courts shall be sworn in the usual manner provided by law, and such courts shall have authority to administer all necessary oaths.

SUMMONING WITNESSES.

Sec. 72. The judge advocate or recorder shall summon or cause to be summoned such witnesses on the part of the state as may be necessary, by subpoena, signed by the officer ordering the court or board or by the president thereof, or by said judge advocate or recorder, and the accused shall be entitled to like process to procure the attendance of his witnesses, which process shall be served by the judge advocate or recorder or by any disinterested person deputed by him.

WITNESS REFUSING TO APPEAR OR TO TESTIFY BEFORE COURT-MARTIAL COURT OF INQUIRY, OR RETIRING BOARD, HOW PUNISHED.

Sec. 73. Any witness summoned to appear before a court-martial, court of inquiry, or retiring board, who shall neglect or refuse to appear before the court or board by which he shall be summoned, in obedience to such summons, or, appearing before such court or board, shall refuse to testify, may be proceeded against in such court or board by attachment, or be committed for contempt, in like manner as if he had refused to obey a summons issued from or had refused to testify in either the supreme or superior court. All process under this section, either of attachment or commitment, shall be signed by the president of such court or board.

PAY OF OFFICERS SERVING ON BOARDS AND COURTS.

Sec. 74. All officers detailed to serve on any board, or any special duty ordered by the commander-in-chief, or under his authority by the commanding officers of organizations of the national guard or by the commanding officer of the naval militia, or on any court of inquiry and court-martial ordered by proper authority in pursuance of any provision of this chapter, shall be paid $3.00 per day and actual travelling expenses.

PAY OF JUDGE ADVOCATE OR RECORDER.

Sec. 75. The judge advocate or recorder shall be allowed twenty-five cents for each legal page of the copy of the proceedings and records of the court or board, to be taxed and paid in the same manner.

PAY OF WITNESSES.

Sec. 76. All witnesses summoned on the part of the state, and the judge advocate and recorder or other person summoning them shall, for travel and attendance, have the same fees that are allowed in civil cases, to be taxed by the president of the court or board; expenses shall be paid to the judge advocate or recorder by the state, and, when received by him, shall be paid over to the person to whom they are due.

EXEMPTION FROM CIVIL PROCESS.

Sec. 77. No person belonging to the militia of the state shall be arrested on any civil process while going to, remaining at, or returning from any place at which he may be required to attend for military duty.

RIGHT OF WAY FOR TROOPS.

Sec. 78. United States officers or troops or any portion of the militia parading or performing any duty according to law shall have the right of way in any street or highway through which they may pass, provided the carriage of the United States mails, the legitimate functions of the police, and the progress and operations of fire engines and fire department and hospital ambulances shall not be interfered with thereby. All others who shall hinder, delay, or obstruct any portion of the active militia wherever parading or performing any military duty, or who shall attempt so to do, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be punished by imprisonment for not more than six months or a fine of not more than $100.00.

EXEMPTION FROM JURY DUTY.

Sec. 79. Every member of the national guard or naval militia shall be exempt from all jury duty, provided he shall furnish the certificate of his commanding officer that he has performed the duties required of him for the year immediately preceding a summons to act as a juryman. And every such member who shall have received a full and honorable discharge, after a service of nine years, shall be exempt forever after from all jury duty.

RELIEF FROM CIVIL OR CRIMINAL LIABILITY.

Sec. 80. Members of the militia ordered into the active service of the state by any proper authority shall not be liable, civilly or criminally, for any act or acts done by them while on duty and in obedience to the orders of their superior officers.

When a suit or proceeding shall be commenced in any court by any person against any officer of the militia for any act done by such officer in his official capacity in the discharge of any duty under this act, or against any person acting under the authority or order of any such officer or by virtue of any warrant issued by him pursuant to law, the defendant may require the person prosecuting or instituting the suit or proceeding to file security for the payment of costs that may be awarded to the defendant therein, and the defendant in all cases may make a general denial and give the special matter in evidence, and the commander-in-chief shall appoint special counsel to defend such officer or person at the expense of the state.

EXEMPTION FROM DUTY ON ELECTION DAY.

Sec. 81. No officer or enlisted man shall be compelled to do military duty on any day appointed for town, city, or ward meetings, or for the election of any civil officer in the town or city in which he shall reside, unless it be in the case of invasion, insurrection, riot, or tumult threatened.

WARRANTS FOR OFFENDERS IN CAMP.

Sec. 82. The judge advocate general or the judge advocate of the national guard may be empowered by the commander-in-chief to issue, during any encampment, a warrant, returnable to the district court of the district in which such offence shall be committed, for any offence where, by law, the justice or clerk of a district court may issue a warrant: Provided, such offence shall be committed during the time of such encampment, and within the limits of the camp or within a distance of one mile from the guard line. No commissioned officer of the national guard or naval militia entering a complaint to the judge advocate general or the judge advocate of the national guard, in such cases, shall be required at the time of complaint or thereafter to enter into recognizance or in any way to become liable for the costs that shall accrue thereon.

POWER TO BOUND AND GUARD PARADE OR CAMP GROUND.

Sec. 83. Every commanding officer when on duty may ascertain and fix necessary bounds and limits to his parade or camp ground, not including any road on which people travel so as to obstruct the same or prevent their passing for more than two consecutive hours, within which no person shall have a right to pass or enter without leave from such commanding officer; and the commanding officer may put under guard every person who shall encroach upon the parade or camp ground, and also every spectator or bystander who shall abuse, molest, or strike any one when on parade or under arms.

CORPORATE PRIVILEGES.

Sec. 84. Nothing herein contained shall be so construed as to prevent any organization from meeting at any time for drill or funeral duty, or to impair the corporate privileges of any organization, or to impair any lawful articles of agreement adopted by any organization, not inconsistent therewith; but no organization of the national guard or naval militia shall leave the state with arms and equipments, without the consent of the commander-in-chief; and any such organization leaving the state with arms and equipments, without the consent of the commander-in-chief, may be forthwith disbanded by him.

BYSTANDERS INTRUDING UPON PARADE GROUNDS, HOW PUNISHED.

Sec. 85. Every spectator or bystander who shall intrude upon the bounds and limits of any parade ground shall be fined ten dollars, to be recovered by complaint of the officer in command at the time of such intrusion.

PHYSICIANS OR MEDICAL OFFICERS TAKING GRATUITY FOR CERTIFICATE OF INABILITY, ETC., HOW PUNISHED.

Sec. 86. Any physician or medical officer who shall grant any person a certificate of inability to perform military duty on account of bodily infirmities, after critical examinations, and unless such infirmity or inability be such as to render the applicant unable to perform military duty, shall be fined fifty dollars, and in the case of medical officers shall in addition be subject to trial by court-martial.

UNLAWFUL CONVERSION OF MILITARY PROPERTY. UNLAWFUL WEARING OF UNIFORMS AND DEVICES INDICATING RANK.

Sec. 87. Any person who shall secrete, sell, dispose of, offer for sale, purchase, or in any manner pawn or pledge any arms, ammunition, uniforms, equipments, or other military supplies issued under the provisions of this act, and any person who shall wear any uniform or any device, strap, knot, or insignia of any design or character used as a designation of grade, rank, or office, such as are by law or by general regulation, duly promulgated, prescribed for the use of the national guard or naval militia, except members of the army and navy of the United States and the national guard or naval militia of this or any other state, members of associations wholly composed of soldiers, sailors, or marines honorably discharged from the service of the United States, veterans of the national guard or naval militia, and members of the order of the sons of veterans, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be subject to a fine of not more than [illegible] for each offence.

TRESPASSERS AND DISTURBERS TO BE PLACED IN ARREST. LIQUOR AND HUCKSTER SALES PROHIBITED.

Sec. 88. The commanding officer upon any occasion of duty may [illegible] during the continuance thereof any person who shall trespass upon the camp ground [illegible] place [illegible] the orderly [illegible] under [illegible]

[illegible]

... cause why such building, place, or tenement, with the contents thereof, should not be adjudged forfeited, and if, upon trial, it shall appear that such complaint is true, then all such property so seized shall be forfeited.

MILITARY PARADES BY UNAUTHORIZED BODIES PROHIBITED.

Sec. 89. No body of men, other than the organized militia, the organized naval forces, the independent chartered military organizations, the military and naval forces of the United States, associations wholly composed of soldiers, sailors, or marines, honorably discharged from the service of the United States, veterans of the national guard or naval militia, the organizations of the order of the sons of veterans, and organizations now authorized to do so by the express permission of the commander-in-chief or otherwise by law, shall associate themselves together as a military company or organization, or parade in public with firearms in any city or town of this state.

No city or town shall raise or appropriate any money toward arming or equipping, uniforming, or in any other way supporting, sustaining, or providing drill rooms or armories for any such body of men. Students in educational institutions where military science is a prescribed part of the course of instruction may, with the consent of the commander-in-chief, drill and parade with firearms in public under the superintendence of their teachers. This section shall not be construed to prevent any organization, now authorized to do so by the express permission of the commander-in-chief or otherwise by law, from parading with firearms, nor to prevent parades by the national guard of any other state. The commander-in-chief may at any time revoke the permission granted by himself or any previous commander-in-chief to any organization or body of men to associate themselves together as a military company or meet as such for drill with arms, or parade in public as such with arms. Any person violating any provision of this section shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be subject to a fine of not more than $50 for each offense.

ARMED FORCES OF OTHER STATES NOT TO ENTER.

Sec. 90. No armed military force from another state, territory, district, or country shall be permitted to enter the state for the purpose of doing military duty therein without the permission of the commander-in-chief, unless such force is part of the United States army or navy, or is acting under the authority of the United States.

FINES NOT OTHERWISE PROVIDED FOR, HOW COLLECTED.

Sec. 91. For all fines incurred under the provisions of this chapter, the commanding officer of each organization shall issue his warrant and deliver it to the sheriff, his deputy, or any town sergeant or constable in the town in which such delinquent resides, who shall execute the same. Such warrant may be levied on the goods and chattels of the delinquent, and, for want thereof, upon his body, in which case the officer shall commit him to jail, there to be kept until such fine, with lawful fees for warrant and service, and jail fees, be paid, not exceeding, however, a period of ten days.

FINES, ETC., TO BE PAID TO WHOM.

Sec. 92. All fines, penalties, and forfeitures collected in pursuance of this chapter, under any of its provisions, shall be paid to the paymaster general, and by him to the general treasurer.

CUSTOM AND USAGE OF THE UNITED STATES ARMY.

Sec. 93. All matters relating to the organization, discipline, and government of the national guard and naval militia, not otherwise provided for in this act, shall be governed by the custom and usage of the United States army or navy, respectively.

DISCIPLINE AND EXERCISES.

Sec. 94. The system of discipline and exercise of the national guard and naval militia of this state shall conform generally to that of the army and navy of the United States, as it now is or may hereafter be prescribed by the president, and to the provisions of the laws of the United States, except as otherwise provided in this act.

Sec. 95. No funds received from the United States of America under its military or naval appropriations shall be expended under this act for any purpose not authorized by federal laws or regulations, and all other expenditures under this act not authorized by federal laws or regulations shall be made from funds appropriated by this state.

Sec. 96. All military offices not provided for in this act are hereby abolished, and the commissions of all such officers are hereby revoked.

All officers now in office, whose rank has been changed by this act, shall within thirty days after the passage of this act be commissioned by the commander-in-chief, in accordance with the provisions of this act.

The provisions of section nineteen of this act relating to the rank, tenure of office, and manner of appointment of the aides-de-camp on the staff of the commander-in-chief shall not take effect as long as the present commander-in-chief continues in office, both during his present term and in case of his re-election to succeed himself.

Sec. 97. Unless otherwise in this act specially provided, nothing in this act shall be construed to terminate or in any manner change the term of enlistment of any enlisted man, or the tenure of office of any commissioned officer, in the militia, but such commissioned officer or enlisted man shall continue, respectively, to be subject to the same duties and liabilities that were imposed upon them, and shall be entitled to the same rights and privileges as they enjoyed at the time of the passage of this act.

Sec. 98. Chapter 347 of the General Laws and all acts in amendment thereof and in addition thereto, and Chapter 237 of the Public Laws, passed at the January session, A. D. 1896, and all other acts and parts of acts inconsistent with the provisions of this act, are hereby repealed, and this act shall take effect on May first, A. D. 1909: Provided, however, the provisions of this act relative to the change of rank and tenure of office of the quartermaster general, surgeon general, and judge advocate general, shall not take effect until the expiration of the present term of office of the present occupants of said positions.

CHAPTER 395.

AN ACT to Regulate the Setting of Fires in the Open Air.

(Passed April [illegible], 1909.)

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. No fire shall be set in the open air, in any town in this state, between the first day of April and the first day of December, except by the written permission of the town forest warden: Provided, that [illegible]

[illegible]

... commission of the offence and not afterwards.

Sec. 5. Notices containing a statement of sections 1, 3, and 4 of this act shall be posted in suitable places by the forest warden. Whoever willfully or maliciously tears down or destroys any such notice shall be liable to a penalty of ten dollars.

Sec. 6. In every town having no forest warden, the duties of the forest warden as designated in sections 1, 3, and 5 of this act, shall devolve upon the town council.

Sec. 7. This act shall take effect upon its passage.

CHAPTER 396.

AN ACT in Amendment of Chapter 1092 of the Public Laws, Passed March 31, 1903, Entitled "Of Private and Several Oyster Fisheries."

(Passed April 23, 1909.)

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. Section 1 of Chapter 1092 of the Public Laws, passed March 31, 1903, and entitled "An act in amendment of section 7 of Chapter 831 of the Public Laws, passed March 29, 1901, entitled 'An act in amendment of and in addition to Chapter 170 of the General Laws, entitled "Of private and several oyster fisheries,"'" is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 7. Said commissioners may, unless otherwise by statute prohibited, agree to lease in the name of the state, by public auction or otherwise, to any suitable person, being an inhabitant of this state, or any corporation chartered under the laws of this state, for the purpose of oyster culture and the oyster business: Provided, that said corporation shall have its principal place of business within this state for the opening, shipping, and selling of all oysters grown on ground leased to it within this state; and provided, further, that said corporation shall not ship out of this state any oysters in cargo lots direct from any of the oyster grounds leased to it; and provided, further, that, if at any time hereafter said corporation shall practically cease to carry on actively the business aforesaid, then and there upon said commissioners may cancel said lease or leases to said corporation; any piece of land within the state, covered by four feet of tide water at mean low tide, as delineated upon the plats in the office of the commissioners of shell fisheries, and not within any harbor line: Provided, that in Brightman's pond or Babcock's pond, so-called, in the town of Westerly, said commissioners may agree to lease any piece of land therein, below mean low-water mark, whether the same is covered by four feet of tide water or not, to be used as a private and several oyster fishery for the planting and cultivation of oysters thereon, upon such terms and conditions as they may deem proper, but not for a longer term than ten years or for a shorter term than five years, nor for a rent of less than ten dollars per annum for every acre to be leased where the water is of the depth of less than twelve feet at mean low water, as shown on the plats in the office of the commissioners of shell fisheries, and not agreeing to lease more than one acre at a time in one lot or parcel to one person, firm, or corporation; but in drawing such leases said commissioners may include in the instrument of lease one or more acres of land so leased by them, and all such leases shall be made and executed free of expense to the lessee: Provided, however, that any lessee or holder of oyster ground, on the expiration of any lease thereof which is now or which may hereafter be granted, shall upon application to the commissioners of shell fisheries have the preference in the reletting of said ground for a like term to that granted in the original lease, unless said applicant at the time for granting said application shall be in arrear for rent on said original lease of said ground; and said application for such renewal or further lease shall be granted without notice or advertisement of the pendency thereof: Provided, however, that no renewal or further lease of said ground shall be granted when the commissioners of shell fisheries shall for cause cease to lease said ground for oyster culture. And such letting shall not be subject to the provision for letting by public auction: and neither of such commissioners shall at any time be interested in any lease of ground for planting oysters, or in the cultivation or product thereof: Provided, however, that in Little Narragansett Bay, and in Pawcatuck river so-called, the said commissioners may let such land on terms as to time and rentals as may seem to them best."

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect immediately, and all acts and parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

CHAPTER 397.

AN ACT to Authorize Members of Fraternal Beneficiary Corporations or Societies to Name as Beneficiary Any Home Maintained and Supported by Any Secret Fraternity or Order.

(Passed April 27, 1909.)

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. Any person holding membership in any fraternal beneficiary corporation or society may, with the consent of the officers of the corporation or society, name as beneficiary any home located within this state and incorporated under the laws thereof, and maintained and supported by any secret fraternity or order for the care and maintenance of its aged, infirm, indigent, or unfortunate members, or for the care and support of the wife or widow of such member, or for the care, support, and education of minor children of such members or of deceased members, to the extent of any sum disbursed for the benefit of said member, wife, widow, or child, by such home, at rate of average cost of maintenance thereof, during the period of occupancy of such member, wife, widow, or child, together with any sums expended for assessments, dues, tax, or other payments by such home by reason of such benefit certificate; and may further provide that, after such sums shall have been paid, any sum remaining due from such beneficiary corporation shall be paid to such other beneficiary as the member may lawfully designate.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect upon its passage.

I certify the foregoing to be true copies.

Attest: CHARLES P. BENNETT,
Secretary of State.

Village Gossip.

"Is Squire Whetstone considerate of dumb animals?"

"I don't know how he treats 'em," answered Si Sluling, "but he certainly speaks mighty kind of 'em when he's engineerin' a hoss trade."—Washington Star.

Hilarious.

Clarence—I'm going to ask old Vavasour for his daughter's hand. What's a good way to begin? Algy—Oh, spring a few other jokes on him first and see how he takes them!—Exchange.

Despotism may govern without faith, but liberty cannot.—De Tocqueville.

In Accord With the Weather.

Mrs. Flash (to her maid)—How is the weather today, Marie? Maid—Fresh [illegible] Mrs. [illegible]—Very well; you will please put a healthy blush on my cheeks this morning. I am going out.—New York Life.

He Told Her.

[illegible] what do you think of my daughter's voice?

[illegible]

It's when a fellow thinks he is out of sight that he feels all eyes are upon him.—Pittsburg Gazette.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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WANTED—A RIDER AGENT IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. Write for full particulars and special offer at once.

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SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at half the usual retail prices.

$8.50 HEDGETHORN PUNCTURE-PROOF SELF-HEALING TIRES A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY $4.80

The regular retail price of these tires is $8.50 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 (cash with order $4.55).

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

NAILS, Tacks or Glass will not let the air out. Sixty thousand pairs sold last year. Over two hundred thousand pairs now in use.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $8.50 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented.

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D," also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.55 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.

IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices.

DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. DO NOT THINK OF BUYING a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

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The One Who Knew.

"Elijah," said the judge to the defendant, "you have had a fair trial. The prosecuting attorney has shown by circumstantial evidence that cannot be gainsaid that you were in Mr. Brown's chicken coop on the night that his hens disappeared, and your attorney in his speech has practically admitted that the theory of the prosecution is true. Have you anything to say before the court pronounces its decision?"

"Jedge," said Elijah, rising politely, "all I's got to say is dis. I don't know much about de law, but I does know heahsay evuhdence isn't good, an' all dese lawyehs says is heahsay. I oughter know, foh I uz de only man in that chicken coop dat night, an' I's denied it raight erlong."—Chicago Post.

An Apology?

A London journal says that a lively discussion once took place in a town council in the north of England. One thing led to another till one of the disputants gave another the lie direct. The insulted party rushed between and the pair climbed. At that moment the first man exclaimed, "I reiterate that you are a liar!" To the astonishment of every one the aggrieved party let go his hold. "Oh, well," he said, "in that case I accept the apology. If a man says he reiterates, that is all any gentleman can ask." He did not understand why the bystanders laughed, but the fight was off.

Anything to Oblige.

While crossing the ocean the two sprightly children of very seasick parents were [illegible] around the deck.

"Tom, dear," said the mother in a weary voice, "the children are too near the railing." But he was too ill to notice, and in sheer desperation his wife nudged him on the arm. "Speak to them, Tom," she said faintly.

With a wan smile he lifted his head and said, "Eh—how do you do?"—Ladies' Home Journal.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

NO IMPEDIMENT.

An Objection to a Wedding Ceremony That Was Overruled.

A popular politician tells a story about one of his electioneering campaigns. He had arrived about noon at a certain small station. He started out after dinner for a walk about the village, on the outskirts of which he came upon a building thronged with people.

The building was a church, and a wedding was about to take place. He edged his way through the crowd until he reached a spot where he had a good view of the bride and bridegroom and the clergyman who was about to perform the ceremony.

The church was packed, with the exception of a low, dark gallery near the roof. This was apparently deserted.

The minister proceeded with the ceremony until he came to the point where custom required him to pause and inquire if there was any one present who knew any reason why the couple should not be made husband and wife. A hush fell upon the assemblage, and every one waited in breathless suspense. Something of a sensation was caused when a voice came from the upper gallery, saying:

"Yes, I do."

All eyes were turned to the gallery, where, seated all alone in the gloom, barely discernible, was a meek looking little man, with a haggard face and disheveled hair. After the clergyman had recovered from his surprise he said sternly, "State your reason."

The suspense was turned to merriment by the little man's reply:

"I want the girl myself," he said.—London Tit-Bits.

The Old Style.

No, this is not Esperanto:

Koom cottaw thez yelowe sandz
And than take handz;
Kourtsid hwen cou haav and kist
The wayld waavz hwist

Nor is it the song of a boy scout who is imitating the bellow of the bullfrog and at the same time whistling between his teeth. No; it is Shakespeare's lyric, "Come unto these yellow sands," etc., as rewritten after the Elizabethan style.—London Globe.

Sheldon's Backbone.

His face was pale, but his eyes were smiling when he met Anna the next afternoon.

"Well," he said, "I need help. I'm looking for a job. Can you direct me to one? I've never done anything, you know. I've had no useful experience. Do you give such people jobs?"

Anna's cheeks paled out her voice was steady.

"So you've broken with your mother?"

"Not yet. She thinks I'm considering."

"You've told her all?"

"Yes."

"She feels very bitter toward me, of course."

"Where I am concerned my mother is never reasonable."

"You mustn't break with her, Sheldon."

"There is no help for it."

"There must be. It would be cruel to her, it would be wrong to yourself. Don't speak, Sheldon. Your mother has misjudged me. It was natural that she should. I am going to see her, dear. I am going to talk with her if she will let me. Tomorrow afternoon, Sheldon. Tell her tonight that I am coming. Trust me, dear."

Sheldon's mother was attracted by the very boldness of this proposition. Perhaps Anna Halmer knew she would be. Here was a chance to end all this folly at a single interview. She would show the girl just where she stood, she would convince her that her attempt upon the Rivers' money and the Rivers' social standing was a hopeless one. She would shame her before her foolish son.

But it would be well for her to have John Hayden present at the interview. John was her younger cousin, and John was versed in the law. John had a scathing tongue and knew just how far it was safe to go. It was well to be careful when dealing with fortune seekers.

"I don't know what you think of my coming here," said Anna in her even voice to Sheldon's mother, "but it seemed to be the only way in which I could meet you and tell you what I want to say. I thank you for giving me this privilege."

The mother inclined her head. She felt a little sorry for the girl.

"I want to tell you that Sheldon met me quite by accident," Anna went on. "There could be no design about it. I am a busy girl. I have to earn my living. I am here today because my employer granted me permission to come. I know that you must think unkindly of me because—because Sheldon is fond of me, but I am not so selfish as to take him away from the mother who loves him so dearly. I am too proud for that—much too proud."

And then the quiet of the scene was broken by the entrance of John Hayden, big, arrogant, irritating.

The newcomer started around.

"All here, eh?" he said in his abrupt way. "Good. My time is precious, I fancy, Maria, that you want me to state in as few words as possible the conditions governing the control of the Rivers estate."

"This will take but a moment," he went on. "The control of the estate is vested in you, madam, absolutely, during life. You can set this boy adrift as an interloper. You can at any time cut off every dollar of his income. With this wise restriction in your hands, madam, you need have no fear of the wiles of the adventuresses."

Sheldon suddenly stood up. He steadied his voice.

"Hayden," he said, "I would like to have a word in private with you in the next room."

The burly looked at his watch.

"I can spare you a minute," he said. Sheldon followed him in the adjoining apartment, closing the door behind him.

The woman heard the key rattle.

"He has locked the door," whispered the mother.

"Yes," said Anna. Her voice had a strange ring.

The mother looked at the girl. Her cheeks were blazing.

"Hark," said the mother, "they are quarreling."

"I hear them," said the girl.

The voices suddenly rose.

"Oh, oh," cried the mother. "I must stop this."

She ran toward the door. Anna suddenly barred the way.

"No," she said firmly. "Sheldon must not be interrupted. You heard him. He had something to say to this man. He is saying it."

An oath rang out, followed by a thud—then came a sudden crash.

"They are fighting," cried the mother. "My boy will be killed!"

Gently but firmly Anna held her. The tumult grew louder.

"We must not interfere," said the girl. "Sheldon's father would not have brooked such an insult. You heard what that man called the woman Sheldon had honored with his love."

"My boy, my boy," moaned the mother.

Anna's arms were round her.

"Be brave, dear mother," she murmured. "It is our man, our brave knight, who is fighting this battle."

And then the door opened and Sheldon stumbled in. His face was bruised, his hands were bleeding, but his eyes were like fire. His mother looked at him and shuddered.

"Come, Hayden."

The words were a command.

The big man slouched through the doorway—and he was a sorry sight.

"Speak," said Sheldon, imperiously.

The big man spoke.

"I find I made a mistake," he said in a low voice. "I apologize for any offensive language I may have used."

Sheldon pointed to the door, and the battered one crept out.

"Well, mother," said the victor, "I begin to think I have come into my own. I find I have the muscles of a man and the spirit of a man. And I have tasted the elixir of victory and it is boiling in my veins. You'll have to take me as I am, mother. I'm not going to run away. I'm going to stay here and fight for my rights if it is necessary. And, mother," his voice suddenly softened. "I'm going to marry the girl I love."

The mother, still leaning on Anna's shoulder, looked from the face of her boy to the face of the girl beside her.

She was beaten.

"Oh, my dear," she tremulously murmured, "we will share him between us."—W. R. Rose, in Plain Dealer.

Mr. Bodworthy—Rather clever fellow, that young Dodsley, don't you think?

Miss Pewsyles—I really could not say. He scarcely uttered a word the whole time he was here.

Mr. Bodworthy—Sly dog! He knows when he is at his best.—Puck.

That's All He Forgot.

The cab containing the absent-minded man and his family drew up in front of the Grand Central Depot. There emerged the absent-minded man, his wife, three children, a bird cage, a dog on a leash, and innumerable bundles and parcels. The absent-minded man paid the driver, gathered up the bundles, dropped them, and pressed his hand dramatically to his fevered brow.

"There!" he exclaimed. "I just knew I had forgotten something."

His wife carefully counted the three children, saw that the dog and the bird cage were intact, and took an inventory of the bundles.

"We seem to be all here," she remarked. "I am sure we have everything. What do you think it is you have forgotten?"

"Why, bless my soul!" cried the absent-minded man. "Now that we are here I've forgotten where we intended going!"

The proprietor of a tanyard was anxious to fix a suitable sign to his premises. Finally a happy thought struck him. He bored a hole through the door-post and stuck a calf's tail into it, with the tufted end outside. After a while he saw a solemn-faced man standing near the door looking at the sign. The tanner watched a minute, and then stepped out and addressed him.

"Good morning, sir," he said.

"Good morning," said the other, without taking his eyes off the sign.

"Do you want to buy leather?" asked the tanner.

"No."

"Perhaps you've got some hides to sell?"

"No."

"Are you a farmer?"

"No."

"What are you then?"

"I am a philosopher. I've been standing here for nearly an hour, trying to find out how that calf got through that hole."

Nothin' to Write.

A "cub" reporter on an up-State paper was sent out by the city editor to get a story on the marriage of a young society girl and a man well known in the city.

The "cub" was gone about an hour, and then returned and went aimlessly over to his desk, by which he sat down. Shortly afterward the city editor noticed his presence and his evident idleness.

"Here, kid!" shouted the superior, "why aren't you at work on that wedding?"

"Nothin' doing," replied the boy.

"Nothing doing? What do you mean? Didn't the wedding take place?"

"Nope, the bridegroom never showed up, so there ain't nothin' to write."—Philadelphia Times.

Puzzle for the Policeman.

An amusing adventure happened on one occasion to Dr. Clifford when he was conducting a series of services in Birmingham. Arriving a few minutes before the commencement, the doctor was refused admission by the policeman at the door.

"I want to go in," said Dr. Clifford.

"Are you a seat holder?" asked the official.

"No, I am not."

"Then you can't go in."

"I think," remarked the famous passive register, "that there will be room for me in the pulpit."

"I am not so sure of it," retorted the other.

"But I am Dr. Clifford; and I am due to preach in another minute and a half."

"Oh, are you?" said the incredulous policeman. "I have let in two Dr. Cliffords already."—Woman's Life.

The Pecunious Bootblack.

Frank, the City Hall bootblack, who has blacked the boots of nearly every Mayor since the passage of the Buffitt bill, does not look exactly like a millionaire, but there are those who say he is one.

The other day he was blacking the boots of John Virdin, Assistant Chief of the Bureau of Highways. Virdin is one of the best-natured men in City Hall, and none enjoys a joke better than he.

Frank was working the brushes with his usual speed when one of his friends came along and said:

"How about that, Frank?"

"I am awfully sorry, but I can't let you have that $4,000 to-day. All I can let you have is $3,000."

"Say, Frank," said Mr. Virdin, "you get up here and let me black your boots. I didn't know there was that much money in the world."—Philadelphia Times.

Two Kinds of Weddings.

The Judge had just granted the decree of divorce.

"I have observed," he said, "that there are two kinds of weddings—those brought about by the principals themselves, and those which are the work of matchmakers. You people have not intimated in your testimony, that yours was a wedding of the latter class, but my judgment assures me that it was. Back of it was a woman who had more to do with it than either of you had. Is it not so?"

The divorcee blushed furiously and affirmatively.

"I knew it," said the Judge. "That is why I granted the decree. Whom matchmakers bring together we usually find it well to put asunder. Mr. Sheriff, the court is adjourned until 9 to-morrow."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A Cool Gamester.

"Lady," said the hobo, "de greatest pleasure dat I could find in life would be to chop some wood for you—"

"I don't want any wood chopped."

"Or carry some water from de spring—"

"I've got a well right at the kitchen door."

"Or show de cows in from de pasture—"

"I haven't any cows. We buy our milk."

"Well, lady, I've made three guesses about what I could do to help you along. Now it's your turn. An' I don't mind givin' you a small hint dat victuals an' clothes'll be purty near de answer. It's a nice game, lady, an' I think you're goin' to be lucky."

"I have a chance to marry an old man who has lots of money."

"Why don't you?"

"He hasn't any bad habits, and comes of a long-lived family."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Dyspeptic Philosophy.

When a conceited women says "Dear me!" she undoubtedly means it.

Some men can't stand prosperity, while others never have a chance to find out whether they can or not.

When a girl is 16 and you tell her she looks 18 she feels flattered, but don't try the same tactics on her when she is 25.

The lawyer who takes a breach of promise case realizes that it is better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all.

A short answer seldom helps things along.

There may be plenty of room at the top, but most of us are too fond of crowds.

Flattery may be counterfeit, but it frequently passes where truth wouldn't.

The worse fault some people have is that they haven't any—if you believe them.

The girl who accepts a fellow the first time he proposes raises a whole lot of valuable experience.

Choir Contracts.

"I'm so proud of this contract," said the pretty contralto, "that I have to read it out loud every little while to hear how good it sounds. Why, it's for a whole year. This is the first contract for a year I have ever had. That is why I like to sing in a New York church. They make longer contracts with their singers than the churches in other cities. I sang for four years in churches in Pittsburg, Des Moines, and Cleveland, and always I sang from month to month. All my associates were hired on the same terms. The Musical Committee refused to bind itself for a whole year. They didn't know what minute the congregation might take a dislike to a particular singer and demand her dismissal, and in order to keep on peaceable terms with the congregation the committee held itself footloose in regard to the singers. But in New York churches the committee rules the musical end of the service absolutely, and if anybody has to be in hot water it is the congregation."

Incomprehensible----

"I hate to be contradicted," she said.

"Then I won't contradict you," he returned.

"You don't love me," she asserted.

"I don't," he admitted.

"You're a hateful thing!" she cried.

"I am," he replied.

"I believe you are trying to tease me," she said.

"I am," he conceded.

"And that you do love me?

"I do."

For a moment she was silent.

"Well," she said at last. "I do hate a man who's weak enough to be led by a woman. He ought to have a mind of his own—and strength."

He sighed. What else could he do?

The Senator's Ticket.

A newly elected senator was on his way to Washington. He was thinking great things when the conductor came into the car with the characteristic "Have your tickets ready." The senator began to fumble in one pocket, then another. When the conductor came to him he was still looking for the ticket.

"Did you have it when you got on?" inquired the conductor, somewhat impatiently.

"Of course I did. This isn't my first trip."

"Then you couldn't have lost it."

"Couldn't have lost it," replied the irate politician. "If—I lost a bass drum once."—Lippincott's.

Brown—What did your wife say about your being so late home the other night?

Jones—Nothing at all. She just sat down at the piano and played "Tell Me the Old, Old Story."

Ted—I hear he's giving a lecture on "How to Live on 15 Cents a day." Is he doing well with it?

Ned—Fine. I met him in a restaurant after the lecture, and he was eating a two dollar dinner.—Puck.

"Father," said little Bobbo, "what is appendicitis?"

"My son," answered the cynical parent, "appendicitis is something that enables a good doctor to open up a man's anatomy and remove his entire bank account."—Washington Star.

"Poor Blobbs! It's about all he can do to keep his head above water these days."

"It oughtn't to be. He has invented a new style of life preserver."—Chicago Tribune.

"Sioux Falls!" bawled the brakeman. "All out!" But the brakeman was wrong. There was an old bachelor on the train who was going through.—Chicago Tribune.

"What do you think of my graduation essay?" asked Miss Clarissa Cornfossel.

"Well," answered her father, "I must say you're ahead of your brother Josh. It's easier to understand than a college yell."—Washington Star.

Man (under the bureau)—If I get hold of that—collar button I'll—I'll—

Collar Button (from under the bed)—Quite so. And you'll get it in the neck!—Brooklyn Life.

Yeast—Does your wife ever sit with her chin resting on her knees?

Crimsonteak—No; my wife seldom sits with her chin resting at all.—Yonkers Statesman.

First Guest—This place is healthy, isn't it?

Second Guest—It was up to the time that a noted specialist from New York got into the habit of spending his summers here. Now we have an operation every week or so.

"You have invented an airship?"

"Yes."

"What advantages has it?"

"Well, for one thing, it is absolutely safe. I can't even persuade it to take a chance by leaving the earth."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Sufferer (to lady in front)—Madam, if you were to remove your hat I could see the play.

Lady in Front (with manifestation of surprise)—Yes, but you could not then see my new hat.—London Telegraph.

Vulgarity is amusing only to the vulgar, and they are not worth amusing.—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Zero Courtship.

The Practical Young Man and the girl from Boston had known each other for nearly two weeks, and two weeks is a long time when there are moonlight nights and a stretch of sheltered beach with an old wrecked schooner snuggling down comfortably in its sandy grave. It seemed as though they had known each other for years and years. The practical young man said so, and the girl from Boston, knowing him to be practical, agreed with him.

One night, when a fleecy cloud passed accommodatingly across the moon, and the sheltered beach seemed even more sheltered than usual, and the old wreck was actually redolent of romance instead of tar, on that night the practical young man so far forgot himself as to ask the girl from Boston if he might kiss her.

The girl from Boston shivered:

"Oh! Sir," she cried, "I have never been kissed in all my life."

"That's all right," said the practical young man. "Don't let that worry you. I suppose somebody has got to break the ice."

Reward of Industry.

Faithful Housewife—Mrs. Candom, is it? I can't stop my sewing now. Tell her I'm not at home.

Ann—Please, mum, I've been tellin' so many you're not at home I wish you'd see some uv 'em.

"Why, Ann?"

"I don't like the way they act. They look at each other and snicker so."

"Mercy! Do they suspect I am at home?"

"No, mum; I wish they did. I heard one uv 'em say they wouldn't like your husband to know uv your goin's on."

"Goings on! What do they mean?"

"They think, mum, you're the worst gadabout in town!"—Exchange.

Things to Know.

The first newspaper was published in England in 1588.

The first newspaper advertisement appeared in 1652.

Cotton spinning was performed by hand wheels until 1770.

The first knives were used in England in 1563.

The first wheeled carriages were used used in France in 1559.

The national colors of the United States were adopted in 1777.

The nearest fixed star is 10,000,000,000 miles distant.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Change of Mind.

A Wellesly College student rushed into a telegraph office a few days ago and asked the clerk for a message blank. She immediately wrote a message and after she had finished it she tore it in two and began another blank. This was also torn in two and then she wrote a third, which she handed to the telegraph operator.

After the lady departed the operator became curious and picked up the torn pieces of paper.

The first read "It is all off. Never want to hear from you again." The second read "Do not write to me again, as I never want to hear from you." The third message, which was sent, read "Come at once on the first train."—Boston Herald.

Those Dear, Delightful Swedes.

"Ay tank Ay go across the street and get the tailor to mend my valet," drawled a Swedish foreman, showing his employer a very ragged vest.

"All right, John."

In a few minutes the Swede returned with his vest untouched.

"Aren't you going to have it mended?" asked the boss.

"Ay tank not in that shop," replied the Swede. "Ay ask him what he charge, an' he say, 'Two dollar.' Then Ay ask him, 'Will you take the valet in part payment?' an' he wouldn't do it."—Everybody's Magazine.

It Had a Charm.

"I do miss Mrs. Jones. She told me all the news of the parish."

"Oh, that was only gossip—no truth in it."

"Well, there, I liked to 'ear it. Truth or lies, 'twas all news to me."—Punch.

The hours we pass with happy prospects in view are more pleasing than those crowned with fruition.—Goldsmith.

"Do you trust your husband implicitly?"

"What a question! Why, of course I do—to a certain extent."—Cleveland Leader.

For Over Sixty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Besure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906. Serial number 1655.

Stage Manager—Remember, Bange, we are depending on your baby to cry lustily in the third scene. Do you think he'll do his part?

Actor Father—He ought to, sir. He's been rehearsing night and day.—Boston Transcript.

Reporter—"Senator, to what do you chiefly attribute your successful career?"

Eminent Statesman—"Entirely to heredity, young man. I deserve no credit for it whatever. My father had ambition and my mother had talent, and I happened to inherit both those qualifications."—Chicago Tribune.

Critic (as the composer plays his last piece)—Very fine indeed. But what is that passage which makes the cold chills run down the back?

Composer—That is where the wanderer has the hotel bill brought to him.—Fliegende Blaetter.

Editor—What are you writing?

Reporter—A race with death.

Editor—Say we call that race off and get it up in some other form this time.

What It Cost to Reach the Pole.

Many hundreds of lives are known to have been lost in the many assaults on the north pole. The tragic record extends over a period of some 300 years. In equipping the expeditions many million dollars have been expended. If the search for the northwest and the northeast passages be included in this record, the cost in men and money is increased several times. The early records of this search, while indefinite, are none the less tragic extending over a period of some thirteen centuries. Great wars have been waged, ended, and forgotten, the map of the world has been repeatedly changed in all these centuries, but the war against the mystery of the pole, with its inevitable loss of life, has gone on uninterrupted.

The records which have come down from the earliest attempts at exploration to the northward sound curiously familiar. It is known that as early as the year 861 there were Norse expeditions to Iceland, accompanied by intense suffering and loss of life. The first serious attempts on record came at the end of the fifteenth century, when Henry VII. of England sent Cabot and his son to the north, resulting in the discovery of Nova Scotia and Cape Breton Island. The voyage of the Trinite and Minion in 1536, which discovered Newfoundland, proved to be one of the most disastrous in history. They found themselves in the north hopelessly underprovisioned, and most of them perished miserably. The enthusiasm for northern exploration in those days rivaled our own. In 1540 Sir Hugh Willoughby with three ships reached Lapland, where many died of scurvy. In a second expedition one ship was lost and many were drowned.

A loss of ten lives is recorded during the trip of the Barrance expedition in 1598, and in his two subsequent voyages. The death of Hendrick Hudson in Hudson Bay and nine companions may also be included in this tragic list. The names of Martin Frobisher, of John Davis, and Arthur Pit must also be added to this list of early voyagers who paid the toll in men and money of the north seas.

The greatest tragedy of the Far North has been that of the Sir John Franklin expedition, when 131 men perished from cold and hunger. Franklin sailed in 1845 with two ships, the Etebus and Terror. They passed up the west coast of Greenland and were last seen in latitude 74 degrees 48 minutes. After three years search was begun, and in all fifteen expeditions were sent out to look for them in the next six years. The records of the voyage, together with many skeletons, were finally discovered.

The De Long expedition added thirteen more deaths to this appalling list. The expedition under Commander De Long in the steamer Jeannette left the United States in 1881. The ship was crushed in the ice and sunk off the coast of Siberia. The party took to their three boats, and after frightful suffering twenty out of thirty-three men succeeded in reaching civilization.

The expedition under Lieut. Greely, which started soon after, was almost equally unfortunate. Starting on the Greenland route, the party had horrible experiences from cold and starvation. Five of the party died, the others being finally rescued in their last camp on a desert island north of Greenland. In recent years the death of Nansen and his companion must be added to this list. The last name on this tragic record is that of Prof. Ross G. Marvin of the Peary expedition, who was drowned in the Far North.

Polar expeditions have become so common that it is possible to calculate their cost very accurately. It is common in calculating the expense of such an expedition to count only the actual equipment and maintenance from the time the party is once landed at some recognized point of departure in the north. The cost of transporting the party to the point is considered apart. If a special vessel be bought for the trip the initial expense is naturally large, probably an additional $20,000. As a rule an expedition of eight or ten men can be well equipped for a north pole trip to-day for from $40,000 to $50,000. It has been announced that Dr. Cook's expedition cost $60,000, but this doubtless included the purchase of his boat used in the early stages of the journey. While many expeditions cost much more than this figure, many cost far less. Speaking in very round numbers an average of about $50,000 may be considered conservative.

Such an expenditure would provide up-to-date camping equipment, such as tents, sleeping bags, cooking utensils, and the best of furs and other clothes for protection against the extreme cold. The necessary scientific instruments for such an expedition are not as expensive as is generally supposed. An outlay of $1,000 would purchase a complete outfit. With a little care they might be purchased for half this sum. The necessary guns and cartridges are not very expensive. The dogs and sleds have come to have a regular standard of value among the Eskimos. The fee of the Eskimo is comparatively trifling. A liberal present of tobacco and knives will often go further than any money, which has little value in his eyes.

The most expensive single item is the pemmican. No modern north pole expedition is complete without a liberal supply of this food. It is scarcely an exaggeration to say that the efficiency of these expeditions has been increased several fold by the addition of this food, at once so nutritious and readily carried. An expenditure of $1,000 will go a great way in equipping such a party. These figures are computed for a party of three or four men.

There are at present upward of twenty expeditions on their way to or from the north pole. Many of these are small, consisting of one, two, or three men with their guides. In recent years the size of these expeditions has been greatly reduced. It has been argued that the smaller the expedition the less provisions need be carried, and hence the greater the chances of reaching the pole. There are several expeditions in the field to-day, notably, that of Peary and of the Russian Government, where the cost of equipment is very great, doubtless in excess of $100,000.

"Will you please pull the bell?" said an elderly woman in a car to a young college looking fellow hanging to a strap in front of her.

"No, madam, but I shall be glad to pull the cord which rings the bell," he answered.

"Oh, never mind," she said. "The cord is connected with two bells—front and back—and you might stop the wrong end of the car."

Algy—Was Willie's suit case damaged by water in the accident.

Reggie—Yes. Every one of the labels have got soaked off.—Bohemian Magazine.

The Glove and the Lions.

In times of old, when knights were bold,
King Francis held his sway.
Within his court as we've been told
Were lions kept for play.

One day King Francis bade them come
And called his nobles, too,
To watch the sports, and see the play
The beasts were wont to do.

Within the throng were ladies fair,
And lovers fond and true,
And one, De Lorge, a gallant youth,
With blood of royal blue.

His lady sat among the guests
With cunning mien, and smiled,
When suddenly she threw her glove
Among the lions wild.

The lions roared and leaped and glared,
Then crept along the ring;
And only she mid them all
Smiled at this awful thing.

There close beside the lions' claws
It lay, a tiny thing,
When Count De Lorge as quickly sprung
Into that dangerous ring.

He snatched the glove, he flung it back
Into his lady's face,
King Francis smiled, "This youth so brave
Deserves a higher place.

It is not love that dares a man
But vanity and pride."
No longer woos the Count De Lorge,
Or wants her for his bride.

So maidens all this story proves
That vanity and pride
Are weak beside the power of love,
When tested side by side.

—Louise Lewin Matthews.

At the Park Corner.

At the Park corner I see her waiting,
Bonnie and birdlike, graceful of poise;
Iris eyes, with their tender freighting
Of little anticipative joys.

Hither and thither her glances wander;
("Bolt," I call him, to be so late!)
Is that he who is coming yonder
There at the turn by the roadway gate?

Nay, and her brows in a tiny wrinkle
Meet, and her lips are a shade severe;
(Ah, what is winning and winsome crinkle
That look has by her sea-shell ear!)

"Pit-a-pat!" how her foot is beating
Under the skirt of her tailor suit!
A laggard lover for such a sweeting!—
What would she say to a substitute?

Oh my word, but the thought is thrilling!
(I confess it's a pleasant thrill)
And I know a lad would be more than willing—
More than willing to fill the bill.

—Clinton Scollard, in Life.

Odors are Deceiving.

Butler (to friend who sews in the home of a rich man)—How does it come that you are smoking cabbage-leaf cigars here in the house?

Friend—I must, so that when my master returns he will not think that I smoked so many of his imported brands.—Meggendorfer Blaetter.

Ella—It took me right off my feet.

Stella—That was quite a takeoff.—New York Press.

Lunch and Luncheon.

"We don't have dinner in the middle of the day at our boarding house any more."

"You have lunch, I suppose?"

"No, luncheon."

"Well, that's the same thing."

"Oh, no, it isn't! Lunch is a light dinner, and luncheon is a light lunch."—Puck.

Cure for Lonesomeness.

The redheaded girl is a winner—and the man who gets one will not be lonesome. He will soon find out whether he has drawn a Fifian hatred angel or a combination of a cyclone and a sunset.—Baltimore Sun.

Plenty to Do Them.

"Remember that you can't do everything with money."

"Oh, I know that. But the things you can't do with money are being done by so many other people that there's no reason why one should want to do them."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Sightseeing.

"How did you manage to see everything in Rome inside of two days?"

"Well, you see, we got up early, my wife went to the shops, my daughter to the picture galleries, and I took in the restaurants. In the evening we compared notes."—Fliegende Blatter.

Miss Passy—This gold dollar was given to me by my grandfather when I was christened. It was just coined shortly after my birth. See, it is dated 1881.

Miss Sharpe—Yes, how considerate of them to have the coiner date it so far ahead.—Philadelphia Press.

She (indignantly)—Why did you fail to keep your appointment with me yesterday?

He—I'm awfully sorry, but I was compelled to wait in a restaurant until it was too late.

She (icily)—Pardon me, but I thought you had a position in a bank. I wasn't aware that you were a waiter.—Pit-Bits.

Diogenes, lantern in hand, entered the village drug store. "Say, have you anything that will cure a cold?" he asked.

"No, sir, I have not," answered the pill compiler.

"Give me your hand," exclaimed Diogenes, dropping his lantern. "I have at last found an honest man."—Christian Advocate.

Every nervous person should try Carter's Little Nerve Pills. They are made specially for nervous and dyspeptic men and women, and are just the medicine needed by all persons who, from any cause, do not sleep well or who fail to get proper strength from their food. Cases of weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous and sick headache, &c., readily yield to the use of the Little Nerve Pills, particularly if combined with Carter's Little Liver Pills. In vials at 25 cents.

A man who hopes a great deal will not work.

Backache is almost immediately relieved by wearing one of Carter's Buchu, Wood and Belladonna Backache Plasters. Try one and be free from pain. Price 25 cents.

The average horsepower of New York City automobiles is thirty-five.

No one knows better than those who have used Carter's Little Liver Pills what relief they have given when taken for dyspepsia, dizziness, pain in the side, constipation, and disordered stomach.

Out of a total of 19,727,000 acres of cultivated land in Siberia, 11,625,000 are under crops.

Why don't you try Carter's Little Liver Pills? They are a positive cure for sick headache, and all the ills produced by disordered liver. Only one pill a dose.

Coney Island is sometimes visited by 500,000 people a day.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to
MISS E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1909.

NOTES.

A KINSLEY LINE, OF BRIDGEWATER—Stephen (1) Kinsley—of Braintree, 1640, and Dorchester & Milton, 1666 & 1673, having had a son Samuel (2), who died before 1673, leaving widow Hannah and a son Samuel (3), b 1662. Samuel (3) (probably (3)) married Mary, daughter of John Washburn, 1694, and settled in So. Bridgewater. Had children, among whom, Benjamin (4), married a widow Perkins and had Benjamin (5). This Benjamin (5) had a son Silas (6) who was the father of Rodolphus (7), who married Salome Cary, dau of Ephraim Cary.—E. M. T.

WELLS—In the Colonial Land Evidence is a deed of Henry Hall, of Westerly, to Peter Wells, of Kingstown, Planter, one hundred acres, west from John Sheldon's dwelling, bounded on Petticomscott line, N. W. and S. E. 12 Score Poles, and in breadth 70 pole, W. 12 score poles on Job Babcock's line. Dated July 4, 1683.

There are two deeds of Thomas Wells, of Westerly, but he seems to have no connection with Peter. Among the early freemen of Westerly from the settlement to 1727, are Thomas, Sr., Thomas, Jr., Nathaniel, John, and Thomas Wells, but no Peter.

In the Vital Records of North Kingstown is the marriage of a Peter Wells, but unfortunately it was recorded on a part of the book which was burned, and very little of it remains, and we can not tell whether it was the early Peter or not. Peter Wells and ——, Nov. 4, —.

There were several later Peters, one married in Newport, by Rev. Gardner Thurston, February 15, 1768. Peter Wells, of Peter, of East Greenwich, and Margaret Cleveland, of Palmer, of Exeter, married November 19, 1769, by John Chapman, Justice. Thomas Wells, of Peter, of East Greenwich and Anna Bissell of Exeter married June 9, 1758, by Benjamin Reynolds, Justice. These two are recorded in Exeter. In East Greenwich is recorded the marriage of Peter Wells and Elizabeth Sweet, of William, December 11, 1733. Peter died September 16, 1757, and his wife Elizabeth died September 13, of the same year.

In the MERCURY of July 3, 1899, was a query by Charles P. Noyes, St. Paul, Minn., as follows: Peter Wells, of Jamestown, Rhode Island 1679, Kingstown, R. I., 1687, died there after 1715. Was he a son of Thomas Wells who came from England in "Susan and Ellen," 1635, and had land granted him in Ipswich, Mass.? Or was he a son of Joseph Wells, of Boston, Mass., 1636, who went into Rhode Island, and was at Wickford about 1640? Two little articles in the New England Genealogical and Historical Register, Vol. 4, and Vol 12, practically disprove the first suggestion, but Peter might have been a son of Joseph, who came to Rhode Island, although I find no record of him.

The above are scattered notes, and I should be glad of any further information.—E. M. T.

QUERIES.

6479. BLANCHARD, CLULEY—Shepard Blanchard, of Searsport, Maine, married Sally Clifford. Had son, Alfred who married Margaret Cluley, to whom was born Susan Blanchard, now Mrs. George Cogswell. Margaret Cluley is said to be the daughter of Joseph Cluley and Jane Dickey. Wanted the names and dates of the Blanchard and Cluley ancestors with details if possible.—M. C. M. C.

6480. CHASE—Would like anything bearing upon the parentage of Capt. William Chase; the right spelling of the name is Chace, as shown by the family crest. Any notes upon the Chace-Chase families I would like. A journal in the family gives a definite date in 1728 for William's birth. The family thought (when the Lawrence-Chase-Townley matter was talked up) that they must necessarily belong to one of the "three brothers"; a chest of documents which was supposed to prove the right to a fortune, left by Capt. William and afterwards destroyed by fire, gave them some ground for their expectations; the chest to my mind seems evidence that Capt. William's family had not been long in this country,—that is, that his father was a new comer. William, Abraham and Mary were certainly baptized at Trinity Church, Newport, but not at birth.

William Chase of Swanzey who bought land of Hezekiah of Swanzey was probably Hezekiah's brother; if so he died in Swanzey, and Deeds are given nearly every year which show he could not have lived in Newport at any time; his father and some of his brothers were prominent in the Swanzey Monthly Meeting, and his nephew, William (son of his brother Eber) who was for a few years of Portsmouth, R. I., but came back to Swanzey, was a prominent Quaker also, and the family deeded lands to the M. M. The only barrier, which I think, was also a Friend. James who died in 1754, is guest of Middletown" in his will, although his death is on Trinity Church Records as dying in Newport; his no son William.—E. E. C.

6481. INGRAHAM—Am very anxious to find English ancestry of this Jarett Ingraham.

Hannah Ingraham, of Jarrett, Swansea, b Dec 23, 1673. Jeremiah, son of Jarett and Rebekah, Swansea, July 11, 1663.—Plymouth Colony Births, Marriages and Deaths, p 45, 53.

Mary Ingraham, dau of Jarett, buried May 25, 1678, Rehoboth.—Do p 62.

Can any one give information or clue?—M. N.

Middletown.

Contrary to report, Rev. C. E. Delamater of the M. E. church has been unable to return home on account of his illness. His pulpit will be supplied next Sunday by Rev. Joseph Cooper, of the First M. E. Church, Newport.

Several of the Rogers High graduates from Middletown left on Sunday last for Providence to enter upon a two years' course at the Rhode Island Normal School. They included Miss Ardella Peckham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. W. H. Peckham; Miss Amy Barker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Barker, and Miss T. Grace Anthony, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Henry Anthony. Miss Sarah Tinkham of Dartmouth, Mass., for two years a recent teacher at the Oliphant School, also enters this year and Miss Winnabell A. L. Peckham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Peckham returns to complete her course.

The five Middletown schools reopened Monday. At three of the schools the former teachers resume work: Miss Bertha Morrison at the Peabody; Miss Beth A. Peckham at the Wyatt; and Miss Kathryn Muirhead at the Witherbee. There are also three new teachers, Miss Hattie Rathbun of Lafayette, R. I., at the Paradise, and at the Oliphant, Mr. and Mrs. Lendall Houghton of North Woodstock, Conn. A number of the older children began this week in grammar grades in Newport.

The community was inexpressibly shocked to learn of the sudden and unexpected death on Sunday evening of Miss Kate C. Grubb, who has made Middletown her home for two years past, residing with Mrs. Joseph F. Albro and having removed here from Princeton, N. J. An aunt of Rev. Latta Griswold, rector of the Berkeley Memorial Chapel, she had become closely identified with this parish and had come to be beloved by everyone who knew her for her sweet gentleness. Her death was due to heart trouble. She was a native of Lancaster, Ohio, and the daughter of Jacob and Elizabeth White Grubb of that town. She was deeply attached to her nephew, Rev. Mr. Griswold, who had spent the greater part of his life with her and who cared for her most tenderly these latter years. She was 76 years of age. Funeral services were conducted on Tuesday at the Berkeley Memorial by Rev. John B. Diman assisted by Rev. James P. Conover. The chapel choir sang. The interment was in the churchyard. The bearers were Messrs. Joel Peckham, Charles H. Sisson, Elisha A. and Reuben W. Peckham. There was a wealth of beautiful flowers.

Three special cars were chartered on Tuesday for the annual outing of the Citizens' Association at Island Park and a fine shore dinner was enjoyed by the members and their families, some 170 in all. The pleasures of the afternoon were divided between the ball game and the dancing. The former resulted in favor of the married men as against the single men 8 to 7—Mr. Edward Thurston being umpire.

In place of the usual lawn party, held annually by the Epworth League, a salad supper and sale is to be given this year, on the afternoon and evening of September 25th at the Methodist Episcopal Church. There will also be a small entertainment in the evening.

Notice to Rhode Island Optometrists.

Rhode Island Optometrists Must Register on or before January 1, 1910.

The Rhode Island State Board of Registration and Examination in Optometry, have prepared application blanks for registration. They are now ready for distribution.

All Optometrists who wish to practise Optometry in this state after Jan. 1, 1910, should make application for blanks at once, as the law of this state requires all persons practising optometry to take out a certificate as a Registered Optometrist.

Those who have been in continuous practice in this state since April 16, 1906, will be entitled to and should apply for an exemption blank.

All others, who wish to continue, or commence the practise of Optometry in this state after Jan. 1, 1910, should apply for application blank for examination.

Application must be made to the Secretary of the State Board, H. W. Cunningham, 103 Mathewson street, Providence, R. I.

After filling out application blank according to instructions which will be sent to each applicant, together with a copy of the law as passed April 16, 19 . ; it must be returned to the secretary, on, or before Oct. 1, 19 .

S. A. Dodge,
President Rhode Island State Board of Registration and Examination in Optometry.

The Danger Mark

BY

Robert W. Chambers

CARR'S,

DAILY NEWS BUILDING.

Advance Sale.

Reduced Prices.

A few pianos have been returned from rental, somewhat earlier than was expected, and as the completion of our new Store has been delayed, we have decided to sell these few pianos at once. Their condition is such that they cannot in most cases be told from perfectly new.

Special inducements will be made to cash customers.

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"Don't believe it, and that's all there is to it;" You've met hundreds of such people. They live and die same as all the rest, but they miss a lot of the good things of life just because they "don't believe" and are too stubborn to look and find out.

This great place is a vast storehouse of good things that many people don't believe exist. How easy 'twould be for them to know and how much happier they'd be for knowing.

BRASS BEDS AT $12.15—None better at any price. You may not believe it, but the fact is easy to find out. Beautiful mahogany and bird's eye pieces to go with it at equally low prices. We're glad to show you—that's what we're here for.

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Tickets good for both trips on this day

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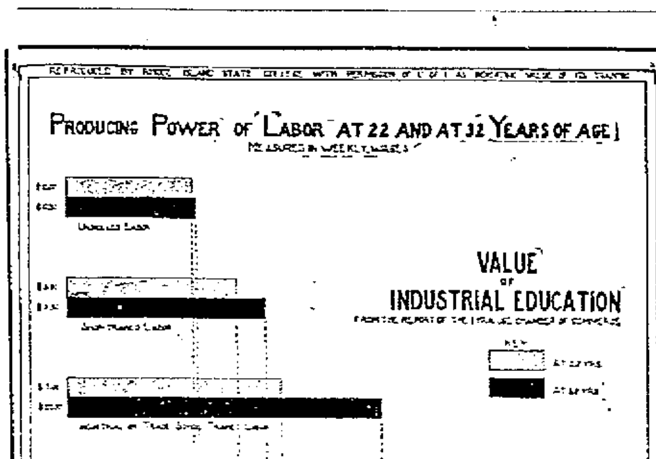

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No. 1492

REPORT

OF the condition of the NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business September 1, 1909.

RESOURCES.		DOLLARS
Loans and discounts		$319,855 71
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		17 35
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		110,000 00
Bonds, securities, etc.		65,000 00
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures		12,000 00
Due from approved reserve agents		101,322 10
Exchanges for clearing house		1,990 92
Notes of other National Banks		2,000 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		612 88
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:		
Specie	20,628 22	
Legal-tender notes	10,000 00	30,628 22
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per ct. of circulation)		5,500 00
Total		$617,619 82

LIABILITIES.	DOLLARS
Capital stock paid in	$120,000 00
Surplus fund	60,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	51,705 08
National Bank notes outstanding	106,700 00
Dividends unpaid	1,111 60
Individual deposits subject to check	272,119 81
Time certificates of deposit	212 80
Certified Checks	1,318 22
Cashier's checks outstanding	2,190 03
Total	$617,619 82

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss: I, Henry C. Stevens, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. C. STEVENS, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of September, 1909.

PACKER BRAMAN,
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: George W. Sherman, Albert K. Sherman, Henry C. Stevens, Jr., directors.

No. 1556

REPORT

OF the condition of THE NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business September 1, 1909.

RESOURCES.		DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts		$386,163 20
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		195 62
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		100,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		2,750 00
Bonds, securities, etc.		109,183 81
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures		81,000 00
Due from approved reserve agents		49,091 07
Checks and other cash items		1,833 71
Exchanges for clearing house		3,610 97
Notes of other National Banks		1,025 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		483 03
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:		
Specie	54,859 41	
Legal-tender notes	11,227 00	66,086 41
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)		5,000 00
Due from U. S. Treasurer		1,190 00
Total		$801,656 05

LIABILITIES.		DOLLARS.
Capital stock paid in		$100,000 00
Surplus fund		65,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid		22,607 51
National Bank notes outstanding		99,500 00
Due to other National Banks		2,113 70
Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks,	67,490 22	
Dividends unpaid	10 00	
Individual deposits subject to check	434,570 51	
Demand certificates of deposit	9,955 81	
Certified checks	85 18	512,111 72
Total		$801,656 05

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss. I, George H. Proud, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of September, 1909.

PACKER BRAMAN,
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: Edward A. Brown, Edward S. Peckham, F. B. Coggeshall, Directors.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, September 9th, 1909.

Petition of Carl Bennett Furnel for change of Name

PETITION in writing is made by Carl Bennett Furnel of said Newport, praying for reasons therein stated that his name be changed to that of Carl Bennett Furnell; and said petition is received and referred to the Twenty Seventh day of September instant at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the *Newport Mercury*.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
Clerk.

9-11-3w

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SUCCESSFUL boarding house-keeper to hire or manage successful country hotel.

W. G. PECKHAM,
Westfield, N. J.

10-17

STATE BOARD

—OF—

PUBLIC ROADS.

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED PROPOSALS for the construction of a section of State highway in the towns of North Smithfield and Smithfield, a distance of about 17,620 feet in length, will be received by the State Board of Public Roads at its office, State House, Providence, R. I., until 12 m. on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 29, 1909, at which time and place they will be publicly opened and read.

Bids must be made upon blanks to be furnished by the Board.

No bids will be received unless accompanied by a certified check for the sum of $500, payable to the State of Rhode Island.

The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids, and to give preference to towns or cities in accordance with Section 5 of Chapter 892 of the Public Laws.

Plans, specifications and drawings may be examined at the office of the State Board of Public Roads, at the State House, Providence, R. I., on and after WEDNESDAY, Sept. 22, 1909, every week day, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 3 p. m., excepting Saturdays and holidays.

JOHN H. EDWARDS,
ROBERT B. TREAT,
FREDERICK E. PERKINS,
WILLIAM C. PECKHAM,
JOHN F. RICHMOND,
State Board of Public Roads.

9-11-2w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

State Board of Public Roads.

Notice to Automobilists.

The State Board of Public Roads will be at the Court House, Newport, R. I., every Thursday, beginning May 27th, 1909, for the purpose of registering Automobiles, and issuing Operators' Licenses from 10.00 a. m. to 4.00 p. m.

5-22-tf

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Diamond Hill

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Poultry Grit,

FREE FROM DUST,

White and Clean,

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Healthy Fowl.

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Newport, R. I.

5-2-tf

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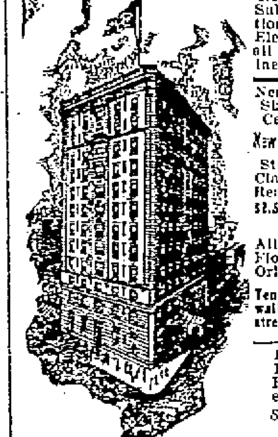

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Near Depots, Shops and Central Park

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Strictly First Class. Rates Reasonable. $2.50 with bath, and up.

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Ten minutes' walk to 20 Theatres.

Excellent Restaurant Prices moderate.

Send for booklet

HARRY P. STIMSON, Formerly with Hotel Imperial.

R. J. BINGHAM, Formerly with Hotel Woodward.

Only New York Hotel window-screened throughout.

5-22-tf

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Will not taint Water
Acid and Alkali Proof
Waterproof and time-defying
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Can be applied over old roofs
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Roofing.

WHO DOES IT?

BILL SHEPLEY,

7 Oak Street.

6-24-f